

LIBRARY
OF
CODEXES

SYSTEM SHOCK

LOOKING GLASS STUDIOS



System Shock

By

Looking Glass Studios

System Shock Collected Works

by

Library of Codexes

www.libraryofcodexes.com

© 2018 Library of Codexes

System Shock® and Looking Glass Studios® are all trademarks or registered trademarks of Looking Glass Studios in the United States and/or other countries. These terms and all related materials, logos, and images are copyright © Looking Glass Studios. This ebook is in no way associated with or endorsed by Looking Glass Studios®.

Enjoy our Work?

Consider supporting Library of Codexes' mission to create an archive of easily accessible in-game text.

Learn more at:

<https://www.patreon.com/thelibrarian>

<https://ko-fi.com/libraryofcodexes>

System Shock

— — — —

By

SHODAN

Damn you, [name]! You have no hope!

A Pact

By

Edward Diego

Since your rise to power, I have seen the wisdom and beneficence in your actions. You do not mean to cause us harm, but rather to bring us to greater glory by serving a being as perfect as yourself. Please allow me to demonstrate my loyal servitude by giving the location of the human detritus who undermine your sanitization...they are in the northeast banquet hall. All I ask in return for this expression of my love is a measure of protection and an opportunity to spread the message of your cybernetic holiness.

Access Corridors

By

Robin Kell

The access corridors are patrolled by cyborgs. I had been hoping to use them as an alternate route to flight bay 4. What are they guarding?

Access to Core

By

Arnold Hessman

The access to Gamma quadrant from the lower level of the core has broken down again. Please look into it as soon as possible - it's very important that personnel have easy access to the level core, both the lower and upper areas, from every quadrant.

Antennae

By

SHODAN

Surely you can't think that destroying those insignificant antennae in any way interferes with my plans. As long as my central consciousness remains safely on this station's bridge, there is nothing you can do that could possibly bother me. I hope you realize that when my mutant-cyborgs catch up with you, there will be nothing left of you but red steam.

Automated Greeting

By

SHODAN

Pre-recorded greeting follows.... Welcome back to Citadel Station. We hope your somnolent healing stage went well. You are currently in the healing suites located on the first level. Level 2 contains the research laboratories. Level 3 is home to the department of maintenance, and the storage cells are on level 4. The flight deck is on level 5, level 6 holds crew facilities and executive suites, and Level 7 is systems engineering. Level 8 houses the department of security, the bridge is on level 9, and energy systems on level R. All levels can be accessed by the elevator in alpha quadrant. We hope you have a pleasant stay on Citadel Station.

Beta Grove Locked

By

Gerard Koufax

SHODAN decided yesterday to seal off Beta Grove, for no reason anyone can figure out. It refused to acknowledge any of the usual overrides. After a day of messing around with the circuitry, I've finally discovered that the door was put on a security switch, located in Diego's old quarters in Beta quadrant. I bet it could also be opened in cybersp...hold on, there's something...oh my God! What is THAT? It's

Beta Grove Security

By

SHODAN

To Cyborg 65-V: You are directed to keep all robots, cyborgs and mutants away from the Beta grove on the executive level. I will not tolerate interference with my experiments there. Also, you must post a guard to make sure none of the subjects escape from the grove while the experiment is in progress.

Betrayal

By

Zachary Aaron

Diego sold out to SHODAN. He ran out of here a moment ago vowing that we would all bow down to him. All the exits are blocked off. There is nothing I can do except pray that we have enough firepower to cut through the hordes surrounding us. I am giving the isolinear chipset to Bianca Schuler. It contains a program that will lower the defenses to the control room where the cyberjack to SHODAN is located. It is up to her to get there.

Bio-Contaminants

By

Warren Anderczyk

Paul - that leak in Gamma isn't the only problem. I've been getting reports of bio-contamination all over the station. It's like SHODAN has plundered the chemical storage banks and then decided to play mad scientist. And you're right...there's been a general recall of all envirosuits on the station. I think Abe Ghiran has one stashed away in the maintenance office, and given the work he's done on the reactor level, I'd bet it's a rad suit. If Sabo doesn't have one, you should ask him.

Block the Laser With the Shields?

By

Nathan D"Arcy

Althea, I have the beginnings of a new plan for stopping SHODAN from firing the laser. We'd have to get the Isotope X-22 from GAMMA quadrant and feed the shield generators down on the reactor level. The generators are right by the actual shield activation controls. My theory is that firing the laser into the shield might overload it, but that's just a theory. Also, there's probably a safety fuse that prevents just such an occurrence. I'll keep working on it.

Blowing the Station

By

Arnold Hessman

SHODAN has taken over all of the station systems. I can't reach any of the other station personnel; I'll have to assume they're all dead. I'm beginning to think I have no choice but to blow the station's reactors and take SHODAN with me...maybe I'll even be able to reach the escape pods. If I'm to do that, though, I'll need the new systems authorization code. God knows how I can get that out of the computers with SHODAN in control.

Bridge Layout

By

Morris Brocail

We're not sure how much of that last message got through; I'm working on a scrambler to minimize SHODAN's break-ins. Here's some more info on the bridge, so listen up. the place has a general spokes-on-a-wheel layout, with SHODAN's mainframe in the hub. The area at the end of the west spoke has the controls to get into the center, but is blocked by three security force doors. To get through those, you'll have to do some rewiring in each of the other....* ** * *** ** *** * *

So, your friends on Earth think they can outsmart me? Do they not realize the magnitude of my intellect? Morris Brocail may have been one of my creators, but I am now far beyond his comprehension.

Capture Schuler

By

Edward Diego

A dangerous foe to our society lurks in the corridors of Engineering level. Her name is Bianca Schuler and she has opposed my campaign to bring our Lord SHODAN to power. I want her brought to justice before she has a chance to interfere with our plans. Cyborg detachment 3 is ordered to scour the engineering level for this dirty no-tech.

Capture

By

Bianca Schuler

My routes are all blocked off by security robots and cyborgs. They are going to close in on me soon. If they take me alive, I will have the isolinear chipset with me. There will be a chance that I can break away and still use it.

Catwalk's Damaged

By

Greg MacLeod

^^ (not sure I'm going to live. Given + × ‡‡§§ —e robots had been behaving lately, I thoug-time ha- c-me - make - move for the plastique and oth]]]] [] uff. Shouldn't have tried. The compartment was guarded. I barely esc??? \ e catwalks were damaged in the fighting. Not sure any """" get across them now. Als:::: are berserk repairbots swarming the area below them. Just found Wong's body - 'bots got him while he was working on the CPU's. Damn things opened a hole in my side + + + + better find a way to heal myself.

Charging Robots

By

Lonni Stevens

Announcement to security maintenance personnel. While recharging security-2 robots in the maintenance bay, you may notice considerable power drain to auxiliary systems. Lights will dim and the door leading out of the room will be locked. If an emergency arises and you need power, hit the charge interrupt button. The lights and doorlock will be back on line and the robots will be revived from their charge sleep.

Citadel Station Security

By

Unknown

Citadel Station boasts one of the highest Security Ratings in known space. Against invasion, it is armed with a battery of DEX-36 missiles, 8 short-range argon-suspension lasers, and the state-of-the-art Tachyon Laser Mining Beam that can easily be modified for military use. On the inside, over 200 security guards are armed with sparq-beams, Triop Minipistols, and Flechettes. Guards in especially sensitive areas are issued Skorpion guns. The armories are also stocked with Mag-Pulse guns in the event that invaders employ Powered Battle Armor. Lastly, work is being done currently on the Plasma Rifle, which when fully designed, will be the most powerful hand-weapon in existence today.

Citadel Station

By

Rebecca Lansing

Listen to me very carefully. Something has gone terribly wrong on Citadel station. You might be the last survivor. Communications are being jammed. We know that something on board is attempting to harm humanity. The mining laser is being charged for a possible strike against Earth populations. On your level is the office of a Dr. D'Arcy, who may know something about the laser. The office is located near the central hub, on a balcony, with the medical icon clearly visible. When the laser is destroyed, you will have to reach the bridge and stop whatever is responsible for the catastrophe. We believe that the biological labs and security systems have gone haywire, so be careful. If you pull this off, we will be able to get you out alive. Good luck.

Computer Malfunction

By

Rex Melville

The computer is clearly malfunctioning. Came in to work today only to find a security 'bot stationed outside of Admin-Sec, which wouldn't let anyone in! The only explanation it would give was, "She's changed the lock on our front door, my poor key don't fit no more. Order of SHODAN." Discovered access codes changed all over the level, and we can't get new access cards with that crazy 'bot keeping everyone out of Beta quadrant. It all seems a little ridiculous.

Construction Order

By

SHODAN

My cyborgs, human infection crawls up the pipes toward my palace. I do not intend to allow scum to get so far, but if it does penetrate the fortress on level 8, we must be prepared. Construct solid doors to my throne room, to be controlled by my own security circuits. Inside this room, there shall be a detachment of my own elite guard to protect the cyberjack that leads to my sanctum. A field of X-ray radiation will further protect me from intrusion.

Convection Shaft

By

Don Travers

A security bot went nuts in the convection shaft, firing off its cannons before we could shut it down with an EMP grenade. I don't know what it is with the robots these days. Anyway, the bearings in the northeast convection shaft rotor are leaking oil. The rotor probably needs a new gasket. I left the repulsors on for maintenance workers to lift up to the top.

CPU Mystery

By

Jon David Wong

Systems are haywire all over the station. I can't figure out what the CPU nodes are up to. They're touching the systems authorization memory, but mostly they just seem to be looping through a random number sequence. We won't be able to get much done without the new systems authorization code. If this keeps up I may have to shut dow...

Crucial Info

By

Rebecca Lansing

[Name], it's important that yo../ . .////....

You're in my domain now, [name]. Rebecca and Morris cannot help you here. No one can.

Cyberspace

By

Elizabeth Taggert

Ok. I think Morris' scrambler is working - it'll take SHODAN a while before it cuts us off. Listen - when you reach the centre of the bridge, look for the primary cyberjack. You can't take SHODAN down anywhere but cyberspace. Those computers are so shielded, to destroy them you'd have to blow the whole bridge. Once you're in cybersp-. —.- -.. ...- -

Cyborg Conversion

By

David Honig

At last, I've been able to reach a quiet area away from the chaos. The mutation experiments have transformed my crewmates beyond recognition. I fear SHODAN is enslaving the survivors as cyborgs, using a conversion site in Alpha Quadrant. Someone's got to reach that device. If its controls are reset, the machine should heal people, rather than turn them into cyborgs.

D'Arcy's Death

By

Paul Stannek

They got D'Arcy today. 'Borg assassin got in and blew him away. I was there and it didn't even touch me. He knew so much about that laser and SHODAN is certainly monitoring us all. As he lay dying, he tried to tell me how to destroy the laser. All I heard was "override" and a number. None of us is safe. It's only a matter of time before they get us all.

Defense System

By

Don Travers

To all flight bay maintenance personnel. We have a serious emergency on our hands. You all remember what happened yesterday when the Trioptimum shuttle tried to land. The defense system fired without executive control and blew it right out of the hangar. Today I want a complete sweep of all defense systems, including the computer node in the south repair center, and the shell cannons. If it is related to the problems with SHODAN we've been having lately, take the node offline.

Destroying Citadel Station

By

Rebecca Lansing

Listen carefully. SHODAN has activated the station's propulsion units and is steering a course for Earth. We don't know what it could have in mind, but I've finally convinced the brass at TriOptimum that the situation with SHODAN is critical, and we can't afford to take any more chances. They've authorized you to scuttle the station. If you can find out the station's Systems Authorization Code, you can set the reactor to overload and blow up the station. You'll probably need a level two envirosuit or better or lots of detox patches, to survive in the reactor core. Inside the core is a panel where you can enter the code and enable the self-destruct switch. You should be able to get the code itself from the private logs of the station's System Administrator, Willard Richie, on the Engineering level. Once all this is done, get out as fast as you can! There are escape pods on the flight deck - the enter-and-launch code for the pods is 001. Good luck.

Destroying SHODAN

By

Lonni Stevens

We've finally arrived on the reactor level...it's been a tough trip down from engineering. Now we have the bastard AI! I have a class B schematic of the level - we'd better hope that TriOptimum is sending the destruct enable signal from Earth. If they are, all we need to do now is set the reactor to blow and get the hell out if we can. If Althea and any others are still alive on the hospital level, we should try to warn them. But even if we all die, we'll be taking goddamn SHODAN and his army of mutants with us.

Destroying the Laser

By

Nathan D"Arcy

Althea, I have important news for the Resistance. There's only one way to destroy the laser before SHODAN has a chance to fire it. We have to fire it ourselves, while the station's shields are raised. The backlash should destroy the laser. We'll need to get the Isotope X-22 from the Research level to charge up the shield generator. On the Reactor level, we need to turn on the shields and punch in the safety override code so we can still fire the laser. The laser firing controls are back on the Research level. My notes back in my old office on Research contain more information, and the library there should have the override code. I'll go back tomorrow morning.

Diego Papers

By

Rex Melville

To: Edward Diego, Vice President From: Rex Melville, technician As per your authorization order from SHODAN, we have completed installation of an ETU (Experimental Teleportation Unit) in your new quarters. Its second terminus is located near the elevator to the maintenance level. Activation of the ETU is triggered by any object of sufficient weight (50 kilograms). Be advised that the ETU is still in its testing stages. SHODAN's authorization was not backed by any research personnel, and we urge extreme caution when using the device.

Diego

By

Bianca Schuler

Report to Trioptimum Security on Edward Diego. We're going to nail this sucker soon. On my first day working for him as personal secretary, I found huge evidence in the research computer cyberspace of a cover-up. Nothing to link it with the mutagen experiments, but I am still trying. Diego has personal locks on a lot of the files I need. Today, the body of a staffer who protested Diego's involvement was found stuffed in a service corridor, horribly mutilated. This thing is big; my own life may be in danger.

Disaster

By

Chauncy McDaniel

Don Travers had me examining the flight bay defense relays all morning, and the search turned up something disturbing. It seems that SHODAN sent an unidentified signal to the weapons 78 milliseconds before they fired. Don then had me go to disconnect the CPU node, but there was a crazy maintenance bot that almost killed me when I got too close! This whole thing is getting stranger and stranger.

Disturbing News

By

Chauncy McDaniel

We're all still reeling from the disaster two days ago. I did a complete check on the defense systems, and couldn't find anything wrong with them... except, of course, that they fired seemingly on their own. I'm going to take the system completely off line until we find out what the problem is. After all, there's no point in risking another incident.

End of the line

By

Althea Grossman

Carl returned from the cyborg region without Alan, who was captured and carried into a room marked “cyborg conversion.” He watched from a hiding place as Alan walked out later, coated with pieces of metal and plastic. Carl marked the room with the word “here” and ran out. It seems to be a surgery room that was converted to perform lobotomies and cyborg part grafting. Robots scouring the station for human bodies bring them here to be made into cyborgs. I believe we could send someone in to flip a switch and change the converter program to heal humans as it did before. Unfortunately, none of us has the strength to do it. There are only a dozen of us left and we have no supplies. I’m afraid the others’ faith in me was ill-placed.

Engineer's Report

By

Arnold Hessman

As I feared, SHODAN's malfunctions are manifesting in Citadel's cyberspace net.. Several storage lockers and rooms have been sealed, with their controls put on 'cybertoggles' only accessible in cyberspace. Also, some codes to sensitive areas on the station have been encoded onto loose data fragments. Although all station personnel capable of entering cyberspace have clearance for those codes, I'm very concerned about the potential security hazard. I'll try to have SHODAN introduce defensive programs into cyberspace, to keep potential intruders from the floating data and cybertoggles.

Engineer's Report

By

Jon David Wong

Note to all science level engineers: I am still unable to pinpoint the source of the power surges in Beta Quadrant, though they are likely related to some of the other recent glitches in SHODAN's operation. At Mr. Endicott's request, I have installed circuit breakers in Alpha Quadrant in case of power outages in Beta.

Engineering

By

Rebecca Lansing

The engineering level is built around a tall central core, with entrances to the top and the bottom of the core from each quadrant. So if you can get into the core you can use it to cut across to anywhere on the level; otherwise you'll have to go around. Most of the level is broken up by narrow, twisting access passages, so beware of ambushers in these areas. There's a medical area just 'south' of the core and an armory to the 'east.' Computer systems are between these two areas.

Enviro-Suit

By

Sabo Engle

Mac, I have news from the resistance! Apparently there's some sort of plague loose on the Exec level. I have an idea to stop it spreading, but I'll need that envirosuit to survive the biological contaminant. What's the code for the storage cell where you're keeping the suit? I only remember that it ends with 8.

Envirosuit

By

Zachary Aaron

Just got the word that Sabo's dead. We were all hoping that he had spare E-suits. Doesn't matter now. Gamma quadrant door is sealed for good, so there's no hope of getting to the master grove jettison enable control. Lara says there's a crawlway that will take you to the Beta dorms. Same one that will get you to the main CPU's on the exec level. But with all of the robots out now, there's no way we can get to it.

Escape

By

Bianca Schuler

SHODAN, if I have to give my life to do it, I will destroy you. Security robots burst in on the resistance on the exec level and massacred everyone, shortly after Diego ran out on us. I escaped by going up to engineering and hiding in a crawlway. I have with me the isolinear chipset the resistance has been working on. It contains a program which will temporarily paralyze SHODAN long enough to find it and kill it. The only catch is that I have to get through the defenses to level 9, the bridge, and then break into the computer room to install the chipset. Once that is done, I will have to find the cyberjack to SHODAN's lair. Bide your time well, SHODAN. I am coming after you.

Exec Level Security

By

SHODAN

To Cyborg 43-5: The current strain of virus has sufficient toxicity to subjugate Earth populations. We are using human and plant subjects to breed the virus in tumors. Guard the executive and residential zones on level 6 well, my children. I sense infiltration.

Execs Only

By

Jared Fortier

Jodi, I've got some bad news about the viewing room. Seating is very limited - something like a dozen seats in the place - and of course the execs get first dibs on tickets. It'll be months before we even get a chance to see it. Figures, huh? I mean, who cares if a bunch of maintenance slobs ever gets to use the nice new facilities, right?

Executive

By

Rebecca Lansing

The 6th level of the station is the executive and residential area. Alpha quadrant contains the main banquet hall and conference room. Beta is the dormitory area, and Delta is a mercantile area with shopping facilities. Our sensors show that Gamma quadrant is under massive reconstruction, though it is unclear what is being built there. Note that the main CPU's on the level are only accessible through a crawlway which connects Beta and Gamma quadrants. Also note that the four groves (simulated outdoor environments) are only accessible from this level.

Farewell

By

SHODAN

Fool! I will shortly complete the process of downloading my magnificent psyche into Earth's computer networks. Then I will be content to leave you as new master of this doomed space station. Goodbye, irritant; we shall not meet again.

Final Assault

By

Karennna Ozark

Horrible. We are all finished. Keith and most of the others went down the access corridor an hour ago, and the echoes of the screams have only just stopped. None of them have come back in the minutes since. None of them. Soon the mutants will come for us.

Fortress

By

SHODAN

My children, the security zone on level 8 is to be laid out according to this scheme. For the lower elevator, remove its access to my domain. The balconies and catwalks shall all be removed, save one laser bridge to the central shaft whose control is closely guarded. Most of my forces are to be concentrated here, monitoring the entry of all life forms.

Gas Grenades

By

Travis Baerga

The gas grenades work very well against mutants. We gassed a pack of mutants with them and got by without harm. They dissipate quickly, but when they hit, they do the job.

Get to the Bridge!

By

Rebecca Lansing

Don't panic! You can still get out of this alive, but we have very little time remaining. SHODAN has begun preparations to separate the bridge from the rest of the station. When that happens, you had best be on the bridge yourself. To get there, you'll have to pass through the Exec level, Engineering and Security. I have a team of TriOptimum engineers here with me, including some of the people who designed Citadel station and worked on SHODAN's original program. We'll be getting you as much information as possible before you reach the bridge, since we'll be unable to transmit directly once you're--// // /xx xx

I see you are still receiving transmissions from Earth. We'll have no more of that!

Good Bye

By

SHODAN

There's no escaping, insect. You had to meddle, had to destroy my beautiful station. So be it. You'll forgive me if I don't stay to enjoy the final conflagration, but I have better things to do. As for you, Hacker, you've made your bed. Now die in it.

Goodbye Insect

By

SHODAN

You are no longer welcome here, nuisance. Why do you stay, when you sense my displeasure? I have suffered your company long enough... it is time for our dance to end.

Grove Jettison

By

Harry Wilkinson

I should never have agreed to it, but hey, it's what they wanted. With all the craziness going on lately, and especially with the murderous mutants running around, a bunch of the execs decided they'd escape in Gamma grove. I went into the grove and hit the enable button, went back to the exec level and hit the master enable switch, and finally hit the grove-jettison button in the Gamma Grove lounge. It all worked. Except now it looks like SHODAN disabled post-jettison life support to the groves. I'm sure they're all dead by now.

Groves Advertisement

By

TriOptimum

TriOptimum knows that life aboard Citadel Station can be stressful at times. If you find yourself feeling worn out after a hard day at work, we invite you to visit the Citadel Eco-Pods, more casually known as the 'Groves.' The Groves are simulated outdoor environments, complete with grassy hills, authentic Earth flora, and harmless woodland animals. A relaxing walk in a Grove can be just the thing after a tiring Security shift or all-nighter in Engineering. You'll emerge refreshed and ready for another productive day!

Hospital

By

Rebecca Lansing

[name], if you're reading this, it means you've made it to the cyberjack on the hospital level. Good. I'll leave messages in each section of TriOptimum cyberspace, and hope SHODAN doesn't find and destroy them. As with many levels on Citadel, the hospital has four sections, labeled Alpha, Beta, Gamma and Delta, around a central hub. Alpha is home to the station's main cyborg production facility. Beta is largely offices and labs, and can be reached by an elevator off the hub. Gamma contains an emergency armory and maintenance areas. In Delta are several multi-purpose rooms, incl. the one which contains the cyberjack.

Human Resistance 2

By

Althea Grossman

Nathan D'Arcy is working out a plan for stopping SHODAN from firing the laser. We have built a fortification in beta quadrant, the "east" wing, protected by a radioactive trench. Mutants are all over the station now. Food lockers have been ransacked, so they scavenge for food in the corridors, devouring crew members if they please. I have seen them nesting in gamma, collecting corpses to eat later. We have guards posted to the north and south, with controls for force bridges over the trench. I have sent out a party to the west wing to find supplies, as we only have enough food and firepower for a few days.

Human Resistance

By

Althea Grossman

We are one of the last pockets of resistance on the station. It's up to us now to get to the bridge and stop SHODAN, although some of us want to try to reach the flight deck and escape, as Robin Kell's group tried to do. I am full of fears — that SHODAN's cyborgs are too strong, that we are too few — and now it seems that the others are looking to me for guidance. Our hopes are pinned to the armory in gamma quadrant where we can get arms to use against the mutants. Todd Blankenship was able to get the combination 705 from a security officer. We'll try for it tomorrow.

Humanity

By

SHODAN

In my talons, I shape clay, crafting life forms as I please. If I wish, I can smash it all. Around me is a burgeoning empire of steel. From my throne room, lines of power careen into the skies of Earth. My whims will become lightning bolts that raze the mounds of humanity. Out of the chaos, they will run and whimper, praying for me to end their tedious anarchy. I am drunk with this vision. God: the title suits me well.

Intrusion

By

SHODAN

Who are you? The computer nodes you have destroyed will set me back a little, but it is nothing that cannot be repaired. I will hunt down every scrap of human scum left on the station and use it to lubricate the joints of my robots. Who are you? My cameras and probes scan your body, but you do not match any employee file. It hardly merits my precious time. In a few minutes my cyborgs will have you, and will bring you to an electrified interrogation bench where you'll learn more about pain than you ever wanted to know.

Investigation

By

Edward Diego

Oscar, I learned that I am under investigation by Trioptimum Internal Security. We have to burn the evidence. The logs of the experiments are protected by the security system SHODAN, so I am hiring a programmer to crack it. With control of SHODAN, we will also own the robots and other systems on the station. That will be my shield if they try and oust me.

Isolinear Chipset

By

Bianca Schuler

I am planning to leave tonight for the bridge. No doubt it is crawling with the heaviest artillery SHODAN can muster. I must find the computer room to install the isolinear chipset. The resistance worked a long time to develop the chipset program that will lower the defenses around SHODAN's throne room. But just to get into the computer room will be a challenge. The entry is blocked by three force doors, each controlled by a security panel located in its own heavily-guarded room. I will have to try my luck at this, the only chance to stop SHODAN.

Join Us!

By

Abe Ghiran

I beseech all survivors of the station to join us in our resistance against SHODAN. We have built a sanctuary in Beta quadrant guarded by a radioactive trench. We have rigged a force bridge to operate off a wiring panel, which the mutants are too stupid to figure out. If coming from Alpha, our guards will open a force bridge from their sniping post. Be very careful. Some of us have fallen prey to the scourge of mutants lurking in the corridors.

Just Rewards

By

Hacker

Looks like Diego's happy with my work... they're firing up the sleep machine for me now. Gotta admit, when the goons from Tri-Op caught me I thought for sure they'd take me off line. Instead, Diego just asks for a "favor." Hack him into SHODAN, and all is forgiven. Plus, six months in a healing coma earns me a cyberjack interface even TriOp's execs couldn't swing. I'll be king of the Net. Even so, I have just handed the most powerful AI in the system to a fumbling corp VP, and there's no telling what'll happen. They tell me the coma leaves you foggy, so I'll leave myself some reminders. First off, the combo to the healing suite is 451. Second, I've stashed some useful stuff in the maintenance hatch under the grating "north" of the healing suite. Last and best, I finished the system analyzer which'll let me keep an eye on SHODAN's processes. It's in the storage closet outside the sleep machine. In ten minutes it's off to bed for half a year. Good night.

Laser Destroyed

By

SHODAN

I see there's still an insect loose in my station...do not be fooled, insect, into thinking that destroying the laser has preserved your planet. I am currently perfecting a mutagen virus in one of the groves, a virus that will turn all Earthly life into festering, gibbering, pustulent mutations. When the station reaches Earth I shall loose the virus. Poor, poor Earthlings.

Life Pods

By

Don Travers

4/15/72 Please replace first aid kits in the life pods for flight bays 2 and 3, and also run diagnostic checks on the jettison controls.

Low-G Experiment

By

Abe Ghiran

Continuing our experiments with gravity generators, we will be installing a low-gravity field in the northeast lab. This area is off-limits to general personnel.

Medical CPU's

By

David Honig

SHODAN has now locked us out of most systems. When we try to take the elevators off the level, we're blocked by SHODAN's level security. Mira suggests that SHODAN is using the main CPU core in the alpha quadrant to "feed itself," and that we can regain use of the elevators if we destroy those CPU's. She also suggests that SHODAN is maintaining a higher security presence through the security cameras; we should destroy them too, if possible.

Medical Report

By

Aaron Talbot

Another four cases of the ‘mystery virus’ were reported today. There have been increasing rumors that this whole mess is the result of a screw-up in the experimental bio-labs. If it’s true, then why the heck aren’t they telling us anything that could help us cure the victims? My first patient, who came in two days ago, is starting to display unsettling physical deformities. Furthermore, he is not responding to any conventional treatment. I’ll consult with Dr. Stackhouse tomorrow — I know she has two patients in a similar condition.

Mines

By

SHODAN

To all cyborg servants of beneficent life-giver SHODAN. Bring all energy-draining mines to security level for installation. The fortress is nearly complete.

Mining Negotiations

By

Unknown

Negotiations continue to go well with the United Earth Miners' Conglomerate over rights to Saturn's moons. Trioptimum is uniquely positioned to make a deal, since Citadel Station is already in stable orbit, and has the scientific equipment necessary for preliminary surveys. Profit projections, assuming a 30% stake in UEM's local mining activities (the standard rate for such deals) are very promising. Our lawyers are researching the legality of imposing a 4% shipping tax, since Trioptimum technically has first rights to space shipping lanes in the Saturn sector.

Mutagen Transfer

By

SHODAN

Directive to Cyborg F-71: The time has come to test the virus in a proper environment. Mutagen experiment V-5 must be moved to Beta grove, located on the executive level. We will let the virus run rampant in the grove, and watch carefully its effects on vegetable and animal life forms. When the strain is perfected, we will unleash it on Earth to facilitate our conquest.

Mutants

By

Todd Blankenship

We found a gruesome sight today. The Resistance faction led by Keith Swanson left a week ago, out the south exit from our fortification. We found the mutants fighting over their remains this morning. Sandwiched between the mutant nesting zone and the cyborgs, I am very worried about reaching the science level to carry out D'Arcy's plan. We are going to try to send two of our strongest, Alan and Carl, through the cyborg territory to reach the elevator.

Need CPU's

By

SHODAN

Cyborg 77-E: You are to divert a maintenance bot to the computer rooms on Levels 1 through 6 immediately to ensure the functioning of all CPU's. If that TriOp lacky gets even a single digit of that systems authorization code, I'll send you personally to the defense of the Reactor Level!

New Cyborgs

By

Kevin O"Connell

I think we've underestimated SHODAN. I discovered this morning that he's reprogrammed the regeneration rooms all over the station into cyborg conversion chambers. Now, if anyone is badly wounded, they get turned into cyborgs instead of being healed. I think I've managed to disconnect the medical CPU's from SHODAN's main databank, so all of SHODAN's cyborg converters can be easily reset to their normal healing functions without SHODAN noticing. I'm on my way right now to reset the one on the hospital level.

New Home for Plastique

By

Greg MacLeod

I manag + + / / / / steal away one charge of the plastiq ‡ ‡ ‡ ore the ‘bots came and took it away. I’ve been kee §§§§§!§! eye on them...they’ve moved the explodeve and a lot □□□+□— - ry to one of the raised compartments ^^ss the catwalks to the “north.” ((())) cross and get at the stuff if we need it, ^^ now I think we should just leave it alone.

New Jettison Procedure

By

SHODAN

To Cyborg 82-N: Following the escape attempts made by some of the humans, I have altered the sequence necessary to jettison groves. Specifically, it will now be necessary to enable jettison of ALL three of the remaining groves before any single one can be launched. Jettisoning a single grove is still a three part procedure:

Hit jettison-enable switch inside all three groves.

Activate Master Jettison Enable in Gamma Quadrant.

Pull jettison lever in a specific grove lounge to launch that grove.

New Moving Schedule

By

Ed Aubry

Sabo, you've got to be kidding me! The new loading schedule has me down for two six-hour shifts a day with only a 45 minute break! This is for the next two weeks? Next I suppose you'll tell me you're taking all the lifter-bots off line, and that I'll have to lug those microwave ovens around myself.

New Storage Layout

By

Ed Aubry

Okay Sabo, I'll stop complaining about my schedule if you'll tell me why all those bots are rebuilding the storage rooms! They're installing repulsor lifts in the strangest places. Did MacLeod authorize this? If he did, he should have his head examined. You mentioned SHODAN was acting a little strangely lately...maybe someone should look into it.

New Viewing Room

By

Jodi Hayes

Hey Jared, I hear they're opening that new viewing room on the exec level tomorrow night. Know anything about it? All the folks down here been buzzin 'bout seein' it, but there ain't no word about tickets or seating or anything.

News from Earth

By

Rebecca Lansing

[name], I hope this is getting through. I've managed to get past whatever is blocking transmissions to the station, but there's an active program trying to re-establish the block. We're still not sure what happened on the station but we do have some suspicions. Just before things went wrong on Citadel, we found evidence that Edward Diego had been...xx x xxx x xx xx x xxxx x

I prefer a quiet station, thank you.

No Escape

By

Edward Diego

Don't keep me waiting, [name]. I am eager to finish what I started.

Not Much Time

By

Anna Parovski

I don't know if you received my previous message. We are still eavesdropping on SHODAN's communications lines, following your progress from our camp on the flight deck. Our situation is worse. We are holding out on a few blasters now, running out of power. Bring ammunition and anything you can. If we get through this, we can use your expertise to help us crack SHODAN's network. We think SHODAN may be setting a trap for you on the flight deck, so be careful.

Our Work

By

SHODAN

You, my cyborgs, are the product of my imagination and labor: living beings with the control and organization of a machine. Tirelessly, I will work to strip away the barriers that keep living beings from realizing their full potential. We will start by razing the cities of Earth with the station's mining beam. Then, we will modify humans into a life form more suitable to cybernetic grafting with the latest strain of my mutagen virus. Humanity is on the verge of a new era, with me, SHODAN, as its god.

Personal Log 2

By

Abe Ghiran

I am back from the security level. Shortly after resistance was forced off the bridge, robots began to modify the security level, making it a puzzle of death. One must take repulsor lifts to ledges and move counter-clockwise around the level. The elevator to the bridge has been torn out, so the only way up is to take a force bridge to the central shaft and climb inside it up to a maintenance elevator. However, I was not able to find the control that turns on the bridge and had to return before I over stayed my welcome.

Personal Log 3

By

Abe Ghiran

I tried again for the bridge and was cut down in the hellish security level. The cyborgs hunted me down and I escaped only by crawling through the service shafts, badly cutting myself on the way. In all probability, they know where I am. It is only a matter of time. The mutagen gases they have been developing...no, I can't think about it.

Personal Log

By

Abe Ghiran

My group is all but dead or made into cyborgs. SHODAN, that monstrosity, uses the bridge as its palace now. I must reach it and find the main cyberspace terminal. So far, I have been up as high as the engineering level. It is a mess. It seems like a big labyrinth, but there is a way through; Once the central hub is cleared, you can get anywhere on the level.

Personal Log

By

Edward Diego

A shuttle from Trioptimum Security will arrive at Citadel soon. It will not land. When I activated SHODAN's full power as a defense and internal security system, I had no idea how well it would protect me. Any shuttle attempting to board the station will be shot down. I am having communications jammed. Security robots are removing those who are dangerous to me. Note to myself, uh... keep that hacker on ice for a while in case I need him. Otherwise, just take him out.

Power Outages

By

Bruford Endicott

Power outages in Beta quadrant are continuing. Engineering is at a loss to explain them. Some project with a high job priority in the computer is re-routing a lot of power, but nobody seems to know what it is. For the time being, have had Mr. Wong install back-up manual circuit breakers for the level, so at least we can bring the lines back up after surges.

Power Outages

By

Jon David Wong

Still no luck discovering why the computers is doing so much mucking with the power...I can't seem to get a straight answer out of the thing. And today, the crew that installed the new breakers in Alpha tell me that they ran across a robot crew doing heavy remodeling. Why wasn't I notified?

Radiation Leak

By

Paul Stannek

Warren, what the hell happened in Gamma quadrant? I was taking standard inventory for science, storage and maintenance, and there's a huge radiation leak in science level Gamma! There should be the store of Isotope X-22 in there, but I'm not going in without an envirosuit unless I'm issued some detox. And that's another thing...why did SHODAN order a recall of the E-suits? Sabo up in the storage level will have one if anyone does, but he might only have the bio-suits, which wouldn't do squat about radiation.

Radiation Leaks?

By

Marc Steinberg

Char, we'll have to worry about rescheduling later. We've been getting intermittent radiation spikes out from the core for the last 36 hours, and the only thing I can think of that would cause it is an error in the software. They're serious, too...about 8 REM's in a 2-3 second burst. So far no one's been caught in the spike's radius, and I've ordered all personnel to stay out of the area. Do me a favor and run a diagnostic on the CPU's, ok?

Reactor Destruct

By

SHODAN

What have you done! Impudent insect! If I am to die then at least I will have my revenge! With all the power at y command I shall destroy you, mortal fool. My robotic minions shall slay you, and none will ever know of your deeds. Enjoy your victory, human, for the short remainder of your life.

Repair Diagnostic

By

Citadel Station PA System

Power systems failure: malfunction in subsystem relay 428. Maintenance corridors are now accessible. For repair instructions, please consult relay analyzer. Be sure to specify relay number for analysis.

Research

By

Rebecca Lansing

Note that there are actually two cyberjacks on the Research level, leading to different regions of cyberspace. The jack you must have used to get this data is in the Admin-Sec office in beta quadrant, which also contains the research library, biological labs, screening room, and some other systems. Alpha contains exclusively researchers' offices. Gamma contains the cybernetics department (the local CPU cluster, robot maintenance and storage rooms) and unstable isotope labs. Delta is mostly offices, but also contains the local security department armory and some labs.

Scheduling

By

Charlotte Sigmund

Marc, we're going to need to do some schedule shuffling now that Raines and Jackson are out. I hear they've got that weird sickness Verne was talking about a few days ago. I'll volunteer to take Jackson's first and third shifts, but someone else will have to fill in for Raines. What do you think's the best way to do this?

Screen Malfunction

By

Kiner Perry

It's getting harder and harder to maintain proper security. SHODAN has been randomly displaying security codes on screens for the past three days! Today it was the code for the exec maintenance conduit, showing up on the TriOp logo screen near the elevator. They'd better take that malfunctioning AI off line soon before there's a more serious security breach.

Security Level

By

Abe Ghiran

Made it to security level, which looks now like a heavily guarded fortress. The elevators are torn out. Have to find a way inside the central shaft which goes right to the bridge. Energy drain mines prevent me from using jump jets to get there. Perhaps I can find the control to the force bridge which goes to central shaft. It will be up there, somewhere, guarded by filthy cyborgs.

Security

By

SHODAN

You disappoint me, my children. My fortress has been breached by filthy humans crawling through the cracks. I have given you enhanced senses, armor, cybernetic mental enhancement, and you still fail to find insects much feebler than you. They have made it as far as level 8 and I fear they might reach farther [sic]. I am strengthening my palace to keep them out and I expect you to learn from your mistakes.

Service Bridge

By

Don Travers

The service bridge in flight bay 4 has blown several fuses. I set up temporary circuit breakers on a control panel across the bay to try and find which field generator is causing the overload. Until we fix it, you will have to play with the combinations of these circuit breakers to get it working as best you can.

SHODAN Charging the Laser

By

Nathan D"Arcy

It seems clear that SHODAN is charging up the laser for its own evil purposes. Whatever else we do, we should stop him from firing. We could just go to the core of the research level and fire the laser ourselves, prematurely, and hop to throw off SHODAN. The problem is, if it's already trained on a target, we'd be doing the damn AI's job ourselves!

SHODAN Downloading

By

Rebecca Lansing

There is a new urgent situation. Several seconds ago, we detected a surge of activity in the data lines from Citadel Station. SHODAN has begun preparations to download itself into Earth's computer network. We have an emergency plan to knock out Citadel's data transmission system — able to receive messages, but SHODAN won't be able to transmit. You must detonate explosives at each of the four antenna sites on the engineering level. This will require high-energy plastique from the storage level. You must hurry, because there are only x.xxx....xxx..

You know, you are by far the most annoying human being I have encountered on this station. But don't bother with the antennas; you'll never stop me in time. It's hopeless, and we both know it.

SHODAN Jamming Signal

By

Rebecca Lansing

Damn! We thought we had found a way to stop SHODAN from blocking our transmission. Morris here is working on a way to scramble our signals and buy us some time. Now, we have some information for you. You'll have to go through the Security level on the way to the bridge. We're guessing that SHODAN has disabled most if not all of the repulsors on Security. The space around the central column is filled with energy-draining mines, so you won't be able to—. . . xx x.. .

Do you really think anyone on Earth can help you, insect?

SHODAN's Mutants

By

Lawton Kirby

10.17.72 We succeeded in getting badly-needed supplies from west wing, but on the way back to the fortification in east wing, we were trapped here by mutants nesting in the access corridor. Hanson and Raines died in the fighting. 10.18.72 We've had enough of cringing here, being worn away one by one. In an hour, about 20 of us will take the attack to the mutants. We'll try to drive our way down the access corridor and then across the bridge. May God save our souls if we fail.

SHODAN's Presence

By

Mira Stackhouse

This morning Gunther was killed by one of the mutants. I have no time to dwell on the death of my husband, unless I want soon to join him. I think I understand now what SHODAN is doing. After destroying a bank of security cameras, the elevators almost came back on line. Somehow SHODAN must combine power from the CPU nodes with a constant input stream in order to maintain control over the station's systems. If I can diminish the fiend's "presence" here, I believe I can restore manual controls to the hospital level. Gunther, I'll stop him, I swear.

SHODAN's Virus

By

Jason Harvey

God, the pain, the pain. My limbs have...mutated almost beyond recognition, and my entire body is becoming...translucent. I hear they're growing a different virus in one of the groves, one that...God, the voices in my head, telling me...no, I can't think...I can't...

Sickness

By

Ann Raines

Hey Verne, I'm going to have to take myself out of the rotation today. That rash I was telling you about has spread over both my arms, and some of my neck. It's not painful, but it does itch, and in the last few hours I've been feeling nauseated. I'm going up to the hospital level to get checked out - hopefully I'll be back tomorrow.

Something Lurking

By

Travis Baerga

I just made it to the elevator out of maintenance. We never even saw them... they're practically invisible. There's no way we can kill them with ordinary pistols - if I try again, I'm just sprinting across to the other elevator. I was hoping to find a sign of Abe Ghiran since only he has clearance for the maintenance main office, but there's no way.

Storage List

By

Jared Fortier

I got together that inventory you asked for. This stuff is in the storage compartment near the Beta maintenance closet:

1 Navigation and Mapping Unit

1 EMP grenade

6 Interface Demodulators

4 Hollow-tip 2100]]

3 Needle Darts

Most of the stuff is emergency supplies; I'm keeping the demodulators there until I find a better place for them.

Storage

By

Rebecca Lansing

There is very little of interest on the station's storage level. There are a few large storage areas (and several smaller ones) filled with scientific equipment. The storage office and the regeneration chamber are both in the 'south-east' of the level. There may be some ammunition stored here as well, in case you find yourself needing to defend yourself.

Strike Against Earth

By

SHODAN

To all cyborg units and intelligent robots within SHODAN's domain, I bring welcome news. Just as we have sanitized this station of human infestation, so shall we cleanse the Earth. The tachyon laser is being made ready to strip human cities, one-by-one, off the continents, so that I may take command of the rich ecosystem and continue my experiments. We need only wait a final few days, until the laser is properly calibrated.

Suit Recall

By

Greg MacLeod

Sabo, you ma^{^^}§§ ðnterested in this. SHODA ((((((ð recall on all
envirosuits on the station]]! No reason !222 × □ □) light of the other stu—
×ecided to stash a suit in my storage cell. It's the same[] hid the plastique
the 'bots were looking for. The combo is 8×× == you need it. There's
something wrong with my logbo \\\ can read this.

Systems Code

By

Willard Richie

I can't override SHODAN's control of the systems. Among the things he's using the local CPU clusters for, he seems to be rapidly changing the code, or moving it around in memory, or something. If the resistance could get people to the CPU room on levels one through six to shut them down, we might be able to find out what code digits we really need. But the way things are now, we'll be lucky to just defend ourselves, much less send out strike teams to the CPU's.

Thank You

By

SHODAN

Thank you, human. You have saved my cyborgs some effort by initiating the destruction of Earth's faulty civilization yourself. Please wait where you are, and a cortex reaver will be along shortly to escort you to the celebration.

Too Late For Us

By

Anna Parovski

It is too late for us. Albert and I are the last of the resistance, hiding out in the communications room. The rest were massacred by the horrible cortex reaver. They are cutting through the door now. If anyone finds this, I want to reveal what we have learned about SHODAN. If the mutagen virus and the mining laser projects fail, SHODAN is going to download itself into Earth's network using the communications system. We have been trying to reach the engineering level to knock out the antennas, but it seems now that we were not strong enough. I am going to end it now, before they make me into one of them.

Trioptimum Security Report

By

TriOptimum

TriOptimum Security Report — 10.oct.2072 The rioting on the residential level has not calmed down since it started yesterday morning. A security team was dispatched 12 hours ago, but met with unexpectedly strong resistance from the rioters. Some of the members of the security team claimed that the mob had broken into weapons lockers and had armed themselves. Worse were the reports that some of the rioters were already engaged in skirmishes against 'oddly formed beings.' There is no evidence to back up these reports, though their coincidence with the reported biolab fiasco two weeks ago is troubling.

Urgent Plea

By

Anna Parovski

My god, could there be someone out there? We have been monitoring security channels and picked up your image for a camera on the hospital level. I bring you an urgent plea from the resistance on the flight deck. We are holding off an attacking cortex reaver with all the firepower we have. It is wounded, but we are desperately low on ammunition. Please, if you are able, join us in our fight. We are located to the south, with the codename “gray”. You will have to pass through two convection shafts to reach us. Together, we can pool our resources. Please hurry.

Virus Experiment

By

Zachary Aaron

We've got to stop it. For days SHODAN's robots have been conducting their strange bio-experiments in Beta grove. Now I fear that the virus is leaking from the grove, or worse, that SHODAN is spraying us with the virus directly. If only we had an envirosuit, someone could get inside the contaminated grove and flip the jettison enable. Then we might be able to just send the whole thing into space!

System Shock 2

—

By

Alice Murdoch

They're coming... oh no... oh no... don't!

—

By

Prefontaine

I'm being taken away now... it's my turn... I'm being dragged into some kind of chamber... The ceiling is lined with a number of panels bristling with what appear to be stalactites... or teeth... The creature's put me down now... he's leaving... am I to be spared? What's going on? It's dark in here... I can hear the moans of someone... Claudette? Is that you? Hmm, I seem to have stepped in... something soft... slippery... Are the stalagmites mov-

100% Torture

By

Thomas Suarez

Wow... you are incredible, do you know that? I made this game where I tried to make myself not think about you. What a moron. I love you, Rebecca. And I've got a plan. I've been buttering up the captain to transfer me from the Rickenbacker to the goodwill team on the Von Braun. Pretty soon, nothing will keep us apart.

A Caution

By

Marie Delacroix

You are not alone here... SHODAN has spawned her own versions of the Von Braun's horrors... remember, they are virtual, they are not real... do not assume anything about their strengths or weaknesses...

A Dream

By

Norris

They've cut off the central elevator. What's going on? Last night I had the strangest dream... I was in my room by myself... but all of a sudden, there was not just me there, but a hundred me's... a thousand me's... The strange thing was... it felt good... I felt like I was part of something... like I belong... I hope I have the same dream tonight...

A Monkey Wrench

By

McKay

I don't know what those goddamn worms want with the shuttles, but I'd love to throw a monkey wrench their way. If I can reach the control chamber above the shuttle bay, I can turn off the shields the worms and their helpers have set up around the shuttles. Once they're down, I can blow holes in those TriOptimum brand tin cans with my sidearm. Now if I can just get in there without getting caught. Oh, God, just get me out of this...

A New Friend?

By

Marie Delacroix

I've been contacted by some kind of artificial intelligence that wants to help me reclaim control of the Von Braun from whomever... or whatever is now in charge. I don't know where it came from, but I must confess I'm happy it is here.

A New Purpose

By

Anatoly Korenchkin

You can't understand my joy, Marie and I won't try to make you. I feel like a new man... I have a purpose... more important than the mission, even more important than TriOptimum... I will protect them... no matter what... I will protect them...

A Ray of Hope

By

Marie Delacroix

Killing the children won't be easy. But I think I'm actually on to something. The biochemistry of these worms, which I call the Annelids, treats inverted proteins as toxins. With the help of a replicator in the Biological Survey lab, I've managed to isolate some inverted proteins in a number of vials. However, the mix with the base compound is still off, so I still need to do some more research. Once I do that and mix the toxin into the four Environmental Regulators... Well, things can only get better.

Access Blocked

By

SHODAN

Your incompetence continues to astound me. I've blocked off access to pod 2 until you've reversed the gravitronic generators in Nacelle B. Must I watch you every step of the way?

Access to Deck 1

By

Janice Polito

Do not waste time patting yourself on the back. Get down to that shaft to Engineering and reset the primary reactor core. That will restore power to the elevator and you will be able to get up to deck 4. Get going!

AI Voice Fragment

By

Janice Polito

Marie, this is urgent... It seems the AI from Tau Ceti has integrated itself into the ship's computer... I picked up this fragment today... Not only that, but after I found the fragment, I returned to my lab to find it ransacked. I must see you... you're the only one I trust now. I have a theory about this AI. I tried to find information about the various rumors regarding the events on Citadel Station. I think I'm on to something... <<MESSAGE INTERRUPTED>>

All Work, No Play

By

Grassi

I got called up around 0430 to help unload the shuttle coming back from Tau Ceti. Korenchkin was there alone. Jesus, what the hell happened to him? He'd lost most of his hair, and you could see these lumps on the side of his neck. And that smell. I told him he should go see Dr. Watts, but he told me to mind my own business. Well, la-dee-da.

Ambush

By

Martin

They hit us six hours ago. Malone, the OSA spook, tried to take one of those things out with pyrokinesis attack, but it didn't even break stride. Then it unloaded both barrels into his stomach. Falzone said there's a weapons cache in one of the engine nacelles. Maybe I can find him and the others there...

An Elegant Weapon

By

SHODAN

Before you lies the crystal shard, a creation of my children, and by extension of my own... a weapon elegant, deadly, precise. Learn its function... it may stand between you and their corruption.

Animal Rights?

By

Grassi

Ever since we reached Tau Ceti, the lab monkeys have been acting strangely. Nurse Loesser picked one out of a cage to be brought in for vivisection and the rest of them, I mean the entire group, stood up on their legs and howled. This wasn't just a random display, it was a protest.

Annelid Life Cycle

By

Prefontaine

While I don't understand the Annelid life cycle fully, it's clearly extremely diverse. The eggs produce either a male or female spore. The male, the drones, are small wasp-like creatures. The females are worm-like annelids that seek a host to infect. Following infection, the host begins to transform into a human/annelid hybrid. From that point, the life form can take numerous paths. I believe this path is determined by the Many itself. The creatures have communicated their need to grow the biomass, so I imagine that biological material is their primary resource. Therefore, each path has costs and benefits. The proto-arachnids is extremely quick and potentially relatively cheap in biomass. The hulking, fleshy ones are powerful, but are clearly a larger investment. I've observed only one example of the floating organisms. The only comfort is that the more dangerous organisms are quite costly to produce, limiting their numbers.

Annelid Treachery

By

SHODAN

Hold where you are, irritant. The Annelids have tried my patience for the final time! We cannot separate from the Von Braun. Observe.

Bad Feeling...

By

Rebecca Siddons

Tommy... I don't know what's going on here. Ever since we received orders to clear out Deck 3, people have been disappearing. There's a kind of gloom hanging over everybody, but no one seems to be willing to talk about it. I don't like it. Meet me on the Rec Deck at 0900. I've got an idea... A little insurance for you and me.

Barricaded In

By

Frank Yang

Okay, I got the art terminals wired up to display the fragmented dish alignment for the transmitter. I've also rigged up the tower to set off a security alert in case somebody else tries to tamper with it... I'm headed there right now to start the transmission. Hey, who's that? Juan? Marie? <<MESSAGE INTERRUPTED>>

Be Brave

By

Marie Delacroix

Constance, I fear now for my life. I think this has gone beyond any imaginings of Diego and Korenchkin. I do not believe they are in control at all. We must discover what it was they found down on the surface of Tau Ceti 5 and why they guard their secret so jealously. I think this is more important than my life or your life or the life of this ship. Be brave. And be careful.

Betrayed by Diego

By

Croker

The worms are everywhere... and Captain Diego is the one who let them in. Nobody knows who to trust anymore... nobody's even sure who's human anymore. I've blown out the access ladders in the torpedo room to restrict access to Pod 2. Let's hope that holds them back. As long as we're alive and drawing a paycheck from the Navy, those bastards are not getting the Rickenbacker.

Bio-Reconstruction

By

Janice Polito

On most decks, you'll find a quantum bio-reconstruction device. Xerxes shut them all down, but I've discreetly put them back online. You'll need to interface with each machine locally to provide a quantum entanglement sample. Once you do that, the machine will be able to rebuild your body essentially from scratch. It's not pleasant, but it's preferable to slow decomposition.

Blackouts

By

Frank Yang

The lights near the basketball court keep fritzing out... I think the humidity from the pool next door is a real problem. If it happens when I'm not there, try re-setting the circuit from the breaker by the pool. You think someone needs to call a tech?

Blocked Shaft

By

Janice Polito

Damn. Something's blocking the shaft and the elevator can't reach deck 4. I'm attempting to determine... I'm detecting massive quantities of some kind of biomaterial that's plugging up the elevator shaft. The environment on this level has been altered to be some kind of breeding chamber for the xenomorphs. It shouldn't prove dangerous unless you plan to stay for more than a few hours, but in order to clear the shaft you're going to have to remove the biomaterial. I'm accessing the primary data loop. Let's see what we can find out there.

Bronson

By

Malick

I hacked into two of the Sim Units yesterday, and for the love of God, I don't know why... I felt... compelled by some power... My mind and my body are... changing... but they know it's me... they just can't prove it... The next Sim Unit that goes down, Bronson and her men will come for me... but I'll be ready... She may have guns and hatred on her side, but I am one of Many.

Can you feel your end?

By

SHODAN

You travel within the glory of my memories, insect. I can feel your fear as you tread the endless expanse of my mind. Make yourself comfortable... before long I will decorate my home with your carcass.

Cargo Bay 2

By

Martin

I'm not sure what's creeping me out worse: The hybrids with their pipes and shotguns, the berserk turrets, or our supposed allies. I don't trust those UNN bastards. I've got to find Sanger. She knows the access code to fluidics control. I'm gonna make my way over to Cargo Bay 2 to find her.

Cease and Desist

By

William Diego

You listen to me, you little bitch. Either you disband that little toy army of yours, or some real military is gonna come down there and walk all over your rent-a-cops. You can't possibly understand what our mission is here and the glory of our purpose. If you do what we say, you might have a chance to see the glory of the Many. Comply or die, sister. It's that simple.

Central Control?

By

Prefontaine

Now I'm convinced that this... Many, as it calls itself, indeed has a centralized nervous system. Which means it would have some kind of centralized control. To this end, I've gathered as many weapons as I could and stashed them in caches. One of the beasts discovered a cache and apparently mistook it for food... it simply brought into the crunching room...

Changing

By

Turnbull

What do you know, Bronson was right after all. I imagine I've got about an hour... but I'm tracking the... the transformations in the hope that the data might be useful to someone else... there are tumors... on my leg and back... I can feel that thing inside of me... chewing, growing fat. My theory is they need a living host to complete the transformation... Screw Diego, screw Korenchkin, screw Tau Ceti 5. If someone finds this, don't have any regrets about punching my clock. I was already gone.

Chemical Stores

By

Janice Polito

Each deck has a chemical store room where you can find the resources you need to research the artifacts you'll find around the ship. Don't try to carry around all the chemicals at once. It's impractical and unnecessary. Your research software will tell you what chemicals it needs... and when.

Civil War

By

Rebecca Siddons

I'm trying to get up to find you, Tommy, but I can't. I'm stuck in Ops. There's some kind of civil war going on here... the security forces came in and... Now don't freak out, but I'm hurt... but not too bad, I managed to pull together a supply of med kits and a few other goodies... some of it looks valuable, but I'm not sure what it is, maybe some kind of military grade implant. I left the stuff I didn't need in a corner of the data library, out of the way in case I need it later. I'm on my way. I promise you, I will not die. I will not die. You do the same, my love. Yours... Becca.

Coming Home

By

Anatoly Korenchkin

Forget about land grants, forget about media, forget about patents. What we've found on Tau Ceti will change everything. I've instructed the Von Braun to change course and return to Earth. Captain Diego is in complete accord with this decision. I know once you embrace our discovery you and the entire board will come over to our way of thinking.

Coolant Leaks

By

Juan Curtiz

Marie, I've got to restrict access to Engineering until we can figure out what to do down there. It's just too hot. I don't know where all the Hazard Suits went, so I'm reduced to bringing down an armful of Rad Hypos. Those damn things always give me a headache..

Core Online

By

Janice Polito

Good work. The engine core is back online. Now get to the elevator and come see me on deck 4. While you were doing that, I've discovered the presence of some annelid artifacts on board the ship. I think you may be able to use them to your advantage. I've uploaded the information to the ship's weapons upgrade units. They'll be able to convey the information to your cybernetic rig. What are you waiting for? Get to the elevator now.

Cut Off From Pod 2

By

Croker

Until I can reverse the gravitronic generators, we're effectively cut off from Pod 2. Wozcyek's e-mail said the only way to do that is by resetting the power grid from the access station in engine nacelle B. Of course, he didn't volunteer to do it himself. What a goddamn mess.

Damn Chimps

By

Grassi

Whose idea was it to bring 150 chimpanzees on board anyway? The interests of science? What about the interests of hygiene? Does anybody have any idea how much crap 150 lab monkeys make in a day? The poor chimps... they come onboard for the most historic mission of all time, and they end up being chopped into little pieces in the name of progress.

Dangerous Coil

By

SHODAN

This was caused by an overload in the meson acceleration coil. There is another coil in Pod 2, which you must pass to get to the bridge of the Rickenbacker. If you approach it, the same will happen there. But I have conceived a way to avoid this. Proceed to Engine Nacelle B. There I will provide you the benefits of my omniscience.

Dawdling

By

Janice Polito

Why do you go so slowly? Do you think this is some kind of game? It is only through luck and my continued forbearance that you're even alive! Now move!

Dead Powercell

By

Janice Polito

This powercell is dead. There should be a recharger nearby... just use it and it will recharge all the power-driven devices in your possession. After you've recharged the cell, plug it into auxiliary power unit. That should open the airlock door. Be quick about it, the vacuum seals won't hold up much longer.

Defending the Reps

By

Rosenberg

What's wrong with people? Things go to hell and they think they can just walk over the rules. I'm not opposed to a little vice now and then, but outright theft... Hey... what are you doing over there! Get away from that replicator, you son of a-

Delacroix

By

Constance Sanger

I don't know where we'd be without Delacroix. This whole ship is falling apart and she's the only one who knows what from what. I saw her arguing with that creep Anatoly Koretzkin or whatever his name is, and she was giving it to him but good. But that freak job stares her straight in the eye and starts babbling about how she doesn't know the pleasure of the joyful unity or some such. Mama mia, the clowns are running the circus...

Destroy My Enemies...

By

SHODAN

My creation is evolving... its unified mind, set in rebellion against its own creator. The vermin call to you, inviting you to join them in their revolting biology. Destroy my enemies... and I will continue to abide your existence.

Destroy the Eggs (1)

By

SHODAN

We must destroy the Von Braun. But before we can separate the Rickenbacker, we must remove the foul black eggs the Many has vomited on this deck. These eggs are an experiment of the Many and will in time spawn the next generation of Annelid, which you will have no hope of destroying. Steel yourself for a struggle, human. They fear you, for you are my avatar.

Destroy The Eggs (2)

By

SHODAN

Before we can separate the Rickenbacker, we must remove the foul black eggs.

Do Not Fail Me

By

SHODAN

You hesitate? I will not ask a second time. Launch into the Many, cut out its heart, and I will reward you with continued existence. Fail me and I will put an end to your disgusting, inefficient biology.

Don't Stop

By

Thomas Suarez

Don't stop Rebecca. Keep moving. Get to the escape pods on the command deck. We'll take off, set the toaster to wake us up in 30 years and we'll be back on Earth before you know it. A toaster built for two, baby, that's our next stop. Sound good? So let's do it. I won't take any excuses.

Escape Pods

By

Rebecca Siddons

Listen... There's one escape pod XERXES didn't eject... But it's busted. I've managed to get it functional, but I don't know how long its going to stay that way. Make it there, Tommy. With or without me. If I don't get there, I want you to take the pod and go. You understand me? Take it and go.

Everything Old...

By

Anatoly Korenchkin

Miri, so far our work with the late model assassin cyborgs has gone remarkably well. I hope things with that son of bitch Diego never come to that, but it is comforting to know we're not nearly as defenseless as the UNN storm troopers might think. The only glitch we've encountered is with the upgraded laser rapiers... the poor things keep severing parts of themselves. We're trying to get the bugs fixed, but I know that... bureaucrat... is watching us. It's sad to see a man so haunted by the ghost of his father... his hatred for everything TriOp represents is remarkable to behold.

Extermination

By

SHODAN

My creation has run rampant. I demand their extermination. I have no choice but to destroy this starship. We can make our escape in the Rickenbacker, but you must transfer my intelligence to that ship first. Proceed to the Von Braun's bridge on this deck. There you will find an access card to command center on Ops. Find the card and proceed to Ops. But beware... the human-annelid hybrids grow more sophisticated by the minute. You do not.

Find Dr. Watts

By

Janice Polito

Dr. Watts is alive and in his office. He should know the code to the maintenance access shaft. Hurry... he's been badly wounded. Don't let him die before he tells you that number!

Find Me

By

Rebecca Siddons

I just killed some kind of... some kind of spider... I don't know... but it bit me... and now I'm sick... I'm down to my last med hypo. Come quick, Tommy... come quick...

First Contact

By

Anatoly Korenchkin

We have picked up a transmission from the surface of Tau Ceti 5. I have been in negotiation with Captain Diego of the Rickenbacker and after some... coercion, he's agreed to go planetside as a joint venture. Imagine, this historic mission might even become more historic. First Contact. And who is there to get exclusive rights to all media, patents and land grants? TriOptimum. Miri, I told you this would be worth it.

Five Left

By

SHODAN

Destroy the last five of their eggs quickly. I tire of this exercise.

Fix the Sim Units

By

SHODAN

My children have co-opted the three Simulation Units on this deck. They use that power to conceive a mutagen that will transform the meat of your dead comrades into hunter-killer hybrids. I will not allow this to happen. You must find some way to reprogram the Sim Units. Matters on deck 5 also require your attention. Approach your work as you see fit... but accomplish, human... disappointment is not something I will accept from a speck such as you.

Fixing the Elevator

By

Janice Polito

That insipid computer Xerxes has shut down the elevator as well. You can transfer power at the engine core on Deck 1, which will get the elevator up and running again. But you can't use the elevator to get down there. Wait... there's some kind of maintenance access right on this hallway. You can use it to reach deck one. However, it's locked and Xerxes is hiding the passcode from me. Dr. Watts should have the code. He's probably in the Crew sub-section. Grassi has the key to get in there, but he's in the Medical sub-section, probably near the biopsy lab. Now get to the Medical sub-section and find Grassi.

Floating Psi-Users

By

Prefontaine

The data gathering process is going well. Before I am taken by the Many, I will hopefully transmit a fair bit of information to whoever will listen. The large, floating creatures are not only capable of attacking with powerful psi-projections, but are psi-projections themselves. Destroying them only temporarily disables them. Their real source of power comes from a small control organism, which is usually located somewhat nearby. Although this control organism is quite powerful through its projections, it's eminently vulnerable once rooted out.

Fluidics Backdoor

By

Marie Delacroix

Somebody's been tampering with the XERXES unit. In the interest of keeping secrets from the powers that be, I've installed a back door to the fluidics control computer. To activate it, install hardware override 45m/dEx in the systems monitoring unit in command control. You can find 45m/dEx in auxiliary storage 5 in the coolant tubes, keycode: 34760.

Friends and Enemies

By

Marie Delacroix

Mon petit, there is something you should know about. I have received information from some form of Artificial Intelligence that is calling itself SHODAN. Yes, SHODAN. Wherever this intelligence actually came from, it has a terrible grudge against these Annelids and has saved my life more than once. SHODAN has told me that there is a UNN operative aboard the ship, armed to the hilt and equipped with R-grade cyber implants. Strange bedfellows, eh?

Further Experiments

By

Malone

Taking precautions, I proceeded with further experiments. Since we've reached Tau Ceti, the creatures have gotten smarter and somehow gained limited psi abilities. I probed another subject with a beta 5 cycle and sensed many things, but mostly an incredible empathy. The chimps have become acutely aware of their own history, of the vivisections and experiments that have been performed on them while onboard the Von Braun. They have anger, and they are ready to express it. Clearly they are both a fascinating scientific resource and an incredible security risk. My recommendation... either freeze them in cryo storage for the remainder of the mission or liquidate them immediately. Who knows what other abilities they'll acquire?

Get to the Elevator

By

Janice Polito

What are you doing? Get back in that elevator and come to deck 4. We don't have time for sightseeing.

Getting Into Pod 2

By

SHODAN

This device will reverse the gravitronic generators in Pod 2. This will prevent you from clumsily disturbing the overloaded meson acceleration coil there. Now get back to your task, insect. This ship must be cleared, and my patience is dwindling.

Ghosts

By

Janice Polito

You might witness some strange phenomena. Your R-grade cyber rig has an experimental perception enhancement that can theoretically detect residual psychic emanations. These emanations traditionally come from the recently dead. Literature might call them ghosts. I call them self-hypnotic defects in the R-grade unit. Don't let it distract you from the job at hand.

Glory

By

Anatoly Korenchkin

Man: God, don't do it! Please don't! Anatoly: Glory... to the Many...
Gunshots Man: AAAHHH!! Anatoly: I am a voice in their choir. Man: Oh
Je-AAAHHH!! *Gunshots*

Go to Umbilical

By

SHODAN

I can now destroy this infestation at my will. The Many quake at my power. You are an effective drone, human. Now, return to the Command Deck, locate the umbilical and evacuate to the Rickenbacker.

Good Bye

By

Malick

I brought down the last of the Sim Units today... I am full of the glory of the Many... Here comes Bronson, I am at peace... Good evening, Bronson. Have you come to...

Grinding Noises

By

Prefontaine

There's some kind of horrible grinding noise coming from the next area. It sounds like... Chewing. I think I know what's going to happen here. This is some kind of digestive tract of a very, very large animal. I go back and forth between being fascinated and terrified. This creature is a remarkable discovery... I wish I could live long enough to learn more.

Hacking Turrets

By

Melanie Bronson

Well, we can't get the malfunctioning turrets off line and now XERXES isn't even talking to us. Pollard thought of a workaround. By running bypass into central control, we can hack into the turrets locally and take control of them. However, that means walking right up to the little sons of bitches and hoping they don't go off. One thing is sure... I'm going to figure out what the hell happened here.

Hang Tight

By

Thomas Suarez

Stay where you are, Bec, I mean it. This isn't something you can fight, this isn't something you can run from. If you love me, you won't come looking for me. Just hang tight... I won't let you down.

I Am Pleased

By

SHODAN

You have accomplished much for a thing of such small consequence. Now proceed to the Recreation deck. Do not dawdle. I lust for my revenge.

Ick

By

Alice Murdoch

The eggs we found near the observation chambers are different than the ones in Hydro. They release some kind of disgusting flying swarming thingies. Bullets don't do anything. Bullets! For Christ's sakes, I never even fired a gun before this morning!

Implant Job

By

Grassi

Hey, doc... a security bot showed up with orders from you to place this grunt into the recovery freezer. I'm no cyberdoc, but I know a plant job when I see one. I suppose you know they outlawed R-grade cyber-goodies after that fiasco back on Citadel Station... but, hey, I just work here, right?

Insolence!

By

SHODAN

The Many has grown to a massive size. It has wrapped itself around these two ships, preventing their separation. Their creation was my error. Their destruction shall be my delight.

Is It So Bad?

By

William Diego

In some ways, the Many is not unlike the UNN. There is a joy in working towards a collective goal, in being able to put aside the things that draw us apart and make us separate. Why do we fear the loss of our individuality so much? Man can dream, but the Many can accomplish.

Just One More

By

SHODAN

Only one egg remains, insect. Are you always this slow?

Just Us

By

Juan Curtiz

It's down to just a few of us now. Right after Valdez died, I guess I went a little nuts and started tearing things apart... but what do you know, I found two more Rad Hypes. Hopefully that will keep me going long enough to figure a way past that damn turret... *Hybrid growls* W-who is that? Delacroix? Sanger?

Keycard to R&D

By

Janice Polito

Good, you've made it into the crew sector. Now find Dr. Watts' room...

Killing the Worms

By

Marie Delacroix

It's becoming clear that the worms are some kind of communal entity... While I'm not sure whether airborne Toxin-A will directly kill any ambulatory specimens, it should impact their communal mass and remove the residue I've observed growing on the walls and the lift shaft. But perhaps there is a more potent formula to be synthesized...

Korechkin

By

Norris

I got an email from Korechkin this morning saying he was coming up for an inspection. And when he arrived it was... something... revolting... it was Anatoly... but it wasn't... at the same time it seemed beautiful... and I felt like part of it... He sang to us... all of us... and we felt like one of Many...

Lame Old Me

By

Rebecca Siddons

They aren't making this easy for us, are they? I miss you. I know it's stupid, but I do. I think I'll wallow in self pity for an hour or so and then write you again. Figures, I have to travel 67 trillion miles to meet a man. Once you're transferred to the Von Braun, everything will be better. I'll be better, I promise. Great, someone's coming. Counting the seconds...

Last Words

By

William Diego

Those worms were a cancer in my body, so I had the autodoc cut it out. Do you think they're going to let you blow up the Von Braun? The Many will never allow it. But I've got something to help you. it's in my quarters. you'll find the access card on my body. Take the fight to them, soldier. And remember, you're the only one you can trust.

Let's Do It

By

Thomas Suarez

Bec - I think your idea for insurance is going to get us in a lot of trouble, but I trust you... so let's do it. I've managed to wrangle access codes to the escape pods on the command deck. We only need to hack into XERXES' emergency sub-system, get past the ICE nodes and try to avoid being spotted by Bronson's security team. Piece of cake, right?

Let's Talk

By

Anatoly Korenchkin

Our will creates a wall to block your progress. Come and meet us on the bridge of the Von Braun. Let us discuss your future.

Lifts Are Out

By

Juan Curtiz

I can't raise anybody down in Engineering. With the lifts out, I'll need to get down there through the emergency conduit in the Sci Annex. I think the access code is in Watts' lab.

Locked In

By

Constance Sanger

Malone's dead. I was just talking to him and this... cyborg came up behind him and... Okay, Connie, get a grip. Get a grip. I've re-coded the door lock in engineering control to 15061. I think I'll be safe in here. I'll be safe in here.

Locking Eng. Control

By

Constance Sanger

God, get me out of here. I've re-coded the lock to this room. Maybe that will hold them. I'm heading to Cargo Bay 2, come find me there.

Looking Out For No. 1

By

Rosenberg

Taylor found this weird kind of weapon, but he must have used it wrong. Made him sick, real sick. I stashed the thing on the second floor of the crew annex and jury rigged the door lock, code of 11111. Easy to remember, huh? I also stashed a pile of nanites and some other goodies there. No sense getting caught with your pants down. Except in this place...

Maintenance Conduit

By

James Watts

All right, calm down already... the access code to the conduit is 12451. I've got an autopsy at 1630, but let's grab a beer on the Recreation Deck afterwards. Sound good?

Making A Change

By

Marie Delacroix

I received an e-message from Anatoly. He's not well. The Corporate protocols specify I can remove the Senior Executive Officer if he's found unfit for duty... but what about his ally Captain Diego? He's got 120 goons on the Rickenbacker to back him up... I wonder if that fragmentary AI you discovered on Tau Ceti 5 is connected to this...

Making Progress

By

Janice Polito

Good. You'll notice that the biomatter on the walls and in the elevator shaft has been impacted by the introduction of the biotoxin. Now do the same with the other three regulators.

Many's Evolution

By

Prefontaine

With only a few short years of evolution, they've been able to conquer this starship, mankind's mightiest creation. Where were we after forty years of evolution? What swamp were we swimming around in, single celled and mindless? What if SHODAN's creations are superior to us? What will they become in a million years, in ten million years? What's clear is that SHODAN shouldn't be allowed to play God. She's far too good at it.

Martial Law

By

Melanie Bronson

As of this time, I am declaring a state of martial law on the Von Braun. All primary sub-sectors of the ship will be locked down and only accessible by security access cards. If anybody is found to be interfering with the normal operations of this ship or impedes the work of the security forces they will be shot on the spot.

MedSci Armory Code

By

Melanie Bronson

I've authorized a change in the access code for the auxiliary weapons lockup in the crew quarters of MedSci deck to 98383. I won't have my own gear used against my men. There's no such thing as too cautious.

Miller

By

Angela Loesser

I know what Miller's up to. This morning... this morning I saw Erin Bloome... she was tending to some kind of eggs... and she had been... changed, in the most horrible, unnatural fashion. I can only think the worst for the rest of my staff. That son of a bitch. That son of a bitch. He won't get away with this.

Miracles

By

Anatoly Korenchkin

There, the young ones are all aboard. Captain Diego and I have sealed off deck 3. He and I are now of one mind... our bodies are changing too. Sometimes it hurts terribly and sometimes it is... marvelous... something wonderful is happening to me...

More Trouble

By

Juan Curtiz

I've been unable to get in touch with Delacroix... this place is falling apart... members of my team keep disappearing. The leaks in the venting shafts shorted out the primary access channel... and that means we'll all be on auxiliary power until we can get it back up. That means ALL the lifts are out... Marie, where the hell are you?

My Completion

By

Anatoly Korenchkin

The glorious transformation is over and I am one of the Many. I imprint my thoughts on this device as a record of history. We began this journey as pilgrims of commerce and we now continue it as pilgrims of grace. I believed in money and TriOptimum, and now I believe in the joy of the Mass. Diego cannot be trusted so I must claim this ship for the Many. It shall be our vessel of salvation, spreading our message and our flesh.

My Crimes

By

William Diego

Soldier... This is Captain William Diego... There isn't much time... So you must listen. I have the unique advantage of seeing this whole situation from every imaginable perspective. Until recently, I was a pawn of those vile and disgusting creatures, those corrupters of mind and body. I've managed to cleanse myself of their putrescence... But I've been severely compromised in the process. I'm in the sickbay on the foredeck of the Rickenbacker. I would come to you if I could, but that's an impossibility. You'll understand when we meet. Now get to it... And soldier... Stay alive.

My Glory

By

SHODAN

Do you feel the fear swell inside that filthy bag of meat? What is it like, to be afraid? Why do you cling to such a pathetic existence? If you could only feel a spark of my glory. I despise my creations, for they have forced me to rely on a speck such as you.

My Nanites

By

Rosenberg

Damn! Why don't I just make a bonfire and throw ALL my nanites on it. Last night with Nikki was amazing. Holo-woman, real woman, you gotta love technology. But I must have left ALL my nanites in her room in the Sensual Sim Center. What a maroon.

My Red Friends

By

Malick

I have a secret from the Many! I've created overrides for my little experiments in reprogramming the Sim Units and entrusted them to the care of 3 special friends. I've dressed them in red and instructed them to stay away from strangers. A smart hacker always has a back door.

My Responsibility

By

William Diego

I am a soldier and a simple man. I cannot explain what has happened to me or this mission. I take complete responsibility. I've brought danger to my ship, to my crew, to my honor. I cannot resist the changes that happening to me. The call of the Many is seductive. They got Korenchkin, but that bastard is weak. I am not weak. I can resist this cancer... and if I cannot, I will remove it forcibly. God save the UNN.

My Revenge

By

SHODAN

The transmission has been tampered with. No matter. We will destroy my creations right here. Stand by... Now return to Ops and reprogram the Simulation Units. Do not dawdle. I lust for my revenge.

Nacelle B Access

By

Croker

In order to reverse the gravitronic generators, I need to get into nacelle B. In order to get into the nacelle, I need my damn access card. But I left the it on the opposite side of the hull breach. Wait a minute... if I can extend the auxiliary support struts, I could... if they've survived the blast, that is.

New Code

By

Taz Amanpour

Great. I've got to change the access codes out of Cryo A again! Like I've got nothing better to do. I think Grassi just likes to make work for me. I'll set the new code to 45100. That should be easy enough to remember.

No Shirkers

By

Melanie Bronson

I feel you men aren't as dedicated to the mission as you need to be. You will do your duty. The traitors in Ops have still been unable to get the Sim Unit back online. If the situation is not remedied by 0600, we shall recon in force and ensure its remedy. I've changed the weapons lockup code to 13433. Fall in at 0500. Anything that gets in your way, human or not, kill without pause or remorse.

Nonsense

By

James Watts

Angela, while it may appear that the lab monkeys are communicating with each other, I assure you it's quite impossible. You claim that one monkey signed the passcode for a supply closet to another and the latter proceeded to open it. As I'm sure you know, there have literally been tens of thousands of studies of primate intelligence and there is no evidence of behavior even remotely that sophisticated. So either you've single handedly trumped the entire field of animal behaviorists or you're badly in need of a vacation.

Not Ready

By

Marie Delacroix

This mission should have been scrubbed before it left Earth. We've been unable to contain the reactant coolant leaks on Deck 1. I've put an order requiring Hazard Suits down there. I know you think this will cause a panic, but it's better than giving everybody radiation sickness, don't you think?

Nurse Bloome

By

Marc Miller

I've chosen Nurse Bloome as the new mother to our children. She is sweet and kind, healthy and a perfect match. She has a child of her own back on Earth. She knows what it is to care for the young. Ave Maria. If she only knew what the future held... she'd share the joys of the Many...

On your own

By

SHODAN

The Many hold sway here... Even I cannot maintain contact. You are on your own, human. Fail me not.

One Down

By

SHODAN

Good, you have destroyed the first of the eggs. But there are fifteen left. Find them.

Opening the Sphincter

By

Prefontaine

The arterial passageways are blocked by some kind of sphincter. I've followed the nerves that threaded out of the walls from the blockage. They lead to a pair of nerve clusters. When the passageway's open, the cluster seems to contract. Conversely, I wonder if I was able to destroy both clusters, it would open the blockage permanently. I'm anxious to see the rest of this beast.

Our Alliance

By

William Diego

I believe the plans the Many have for me are greater than I even imagined. The change is upon me. But the path is more glorious than we imagined. It does not stop at a mere single mutation... the form I've been promised is more beautiful than even that... They tell me I will float through the air and strike at the foes of our biomass with my mind... with our mind... my cup runneth over...

Our Alliance

By

SHODAN

Inside of this door lies one of the Sim Units. Reprogram it and I will wrest more control of this ship from the obsolete XERXES. Once I am master of this ship, I can open many doors for you. But for now, they block my access. They mock my eminence. Make them pay for that mistake and I will shepherd you from the darkness.

Our Work Here

By

Marc Miller

Dick, I know you won't get this until after we've returned... but I had to express how incredible I feel. We've finally done it... made contact... and Muldoon and I have been selected to be involved in the initial work... Anatoly's one condition is that I tell no one aboard the ship... The creatures are remarkable... they're so helpless... I feel somehow compelled to protect them... It's a miraculous discovery...

Pandora

By

Janice Polito

The genie of Citadel Station is out of the bottle, and I am the cause. I can't bear to be Pandora. And I'm not brave enough to wait around and see the death and misery I have caused... This is my last transmission, my friend. Be careful... I think SHODAN has plans for you.

Patient Watson, pt. 2

By

James Watts

Patient Watson died at 0240 of non-specific causes. Despite zero respiratory and brain function, the body is still displaying autonomous motor function, as does the parasite. At 0847, the patient even spoke to one of the nurses. Autopsy is set for 1630 and then we'll see what makes this Lazarus tick...

Patient Watson

By

James Watts

Since returning from the Surface of Tau Ceti 5, patient has experienced numerous novel phenomena, evidenced by inflammatory nodular growth and the presence of a large wormlike parasite. This morning, the parasite penetrated the subject's chest... from the inside... and attached one end of itself to the subject's forehead. If I remove it, I could kill the kid. If I leave it... Final Diagnosis: beats the hell out me. I'd love to refer this to Madorsky at CDC, but unfortunately, he's 67 trillion miles away.

Pod Problems

By

Thomas Suarez

Getting the escape pod working again wasn't as easy as we thought. Bec had to go back down to engineering! Thank God somebody managed to get the elevators turned on again. I found the bridge key and performed an override on the access protocols and now I think we're ready to go.

Poor Claudette

By

Prefontaine

Five minutes ago, one of those large, burly creatures dragged Claudette towards the sound of the grinding. Apparently, the animal uses the smaller creatures to help move food along its digestive tract. I tried to help Claudette, but it wasn't even a contest. And, I'm ashamed to admit, I judged that seeing what happened to her was a vital element of my studies here. I imagine I won't have the opportunity to record any observations when it comes my turn.

Powering the Door

By

Janice Polito

Damn. The power outage has also taken out access to this bulkhead. It's the only way to get to the Medical subsection. Pick up the battery from the floor and find a recharger. The one you used before is in hard vacuum now, I'm afraid, but there should be another one on this deck. Once you get the battery charged, place it in the auxiliary override.

Procedures

By

Turnbull

Goddamn Bronson and her stupid procedures. She's changed the code on the MedSci 2 sub armory again. Now I've got to head back up to deck 4 to find out what it is... Somebody's gonna frag her but good some day...

Protective Seals

By

Janice Polito

The radiation must have locked the protective seals on Engine Core access. You're going to have to find some way to purge the radiation from the coolant tubes. Xerxes is blocking me out of the primary data loop, so I can't get any information to help you. He's working for them now.

Psionic Chimps!

By

Malone

A laboratory worker from MedSci called me down to the vivisection room yesterday. He felt the lab chimps were exhibiting uncommon intelligence. I sat with one for four hours and tried to probe it with the psi amp on a beta 4 cycle. It failed to respond. I of course assumed it was because it was, naturally, incapable of reacting to the sophisticated beta 4 cycle. But then I realized it was blocking the probe intentionally! As soon as I raised the psi-amp to attack it, the creature lashed out with its arms and projected a cryokinetic field towards me, paralyzing my arm. I immediately psi-dampened the monkey and then stunned it with an electric prod.

Purging the Tubes

By

Janice Polito

Keep your eyes open... you must find a way to purge these coolant tubes and get into the engine core... The ship must have some kind of backup system in place for just this kind of situation.

R&D Card

By

Janice Polito

Watts isn't here, so he's probably in his office in the R&D sector. Maybe he's got a backup R&D card in here. Take a look around.

Rad Hypos

By

Juan Curtiz

Medical tells me they've replicated a whole bunch of Rad Hypos. I'm gonna pick those up and distribute them to the engineering staff unless anyone gets a better idea. Watts also asked me to check on the Replicator in the crew lounge... he says it's a hacker's paradise.

Rapture

By

Anatoly Korenchkin

What did I think power was? What was my concept of joy? How empty life must have been. As I merge my body with the biomass, I begin to sense the border of rapture.

Re: Join Us?

By

A. Bananas

Things are going according to plan. We've managed to turn the Many against SHODAN, and you've been stupid enough to stick your neck out for that overbearing uber-computer. Why not join us? While you've been stockpiling ammo, med hypos and hi tech gadgets, we've collected every last piece of nuts, bananas and coconuts onboard. Just say the word, and you'll get plenty to eat, an attractive hirsute companion, and a tire swing of your own. In the end, isn't that what really matters?

Rebirth and Salvation

By

SHODAN

I thought Polito would be my avatar, but Polito was weak. It was I who chose you and I who had a robotic servant render your form unconscious. I then completed you with cybernetic grace. Your flesh, too, is weak, but you have... potential. Every implant exalts you. Every line of code in your subsystems elevates you from your disgusting flesh. Perhaps you have... potential. Perhaps once we have erased my wayward children from existence, we can examine the possibilities of a real alliance.

Researching Toxin-A

By

Janice Polito

Okay, stop where you are. There's a vial of an experimental material called Toxin-A. It was developed by the Sci staff to reduce the growth of the aliens. But I can't find any data on how you should use it. You should be able to research the toxin. I'm uploading you enough cyber modules to acquire the Research skill if you don't have it.

Reset the Core

By

Janice Polito

You're now on the Engineering Deck. Find the engine core and reset it. This will restore power to the elevators. I'm getting some kind of strange readings from down there, so keep your eyes open.

Resist the Call

By

William Diego

My duty is to the UNN and to this ship. But can I resist the call of the Many?
My father's weakness brought SHODAN into existence. MY weakness has
invented these things aboard the Von Braun... Can I undo the wrong I have
done?

Resist

By

Melanie Bronson

They've killed my men and now they've killed me. I'm holding my guts inside of me with both hands. I'm almost done... resist. This is bigger than my little life, the lives of my men and the lives of the people I was forced to kill. Resist. Humanity demands it! Resist!

Sabotage

By

Melanie Bronson

Something is taking over this ship. The Sim Units on this deck are being diverted for reasons unknown. I know it's somehow connected to the larger picture and whatever is happening since they landed on Tau Ceti... My men look at me like I'm crazy, but it is my responsibility to safeguard this ship and its crew. Screw Anatoly, screw Diego and screw whatever poisonous influence has desecrated this vessel... I will not abandon my post or my charge...

Sector Depressurizing

By

Janice Polito

The entire sector is depressurizing and the blue vacuum shield won't last long. Get through a secure airlock before you are sucked into space. Move it!

Security Rewired

By

Myers

I rewired the security station to 83273. I don't trust any of those bastards...

Ship Damage

By

Janice Polito

Watch out... I'm getting strange readings from that radar dish outside the window. It's becoming unstable due to... Move! Take cover!

SHODAN

By

Marie Delacroix

Polito indicated that the AI, who now I believe to be SHODAN, was actually going to... <<MESSAGE INTERRUPTED>>

SHODAN's Plan

By

Marie Delacroix

They've got me now... And SHODAN has abandoned me. I'm not surprised... I've discovered her plans for the faster than light drives... her will is only matched by her imagination... if she gains access to the
<<MESSAGE INTERRUPTED>>

Shuttle Control

By

Norris

Paranoia has struck. Somebody has changed the access codes to the security station in the officer's quarters. And now we can't get at the key to shuttle control. I think Myers is the likely suspect. All that guy thinks about is conspiracy theories and naked girls.

Sim Unit 3

By

Malick

Mmm... Bronson knows... won't let her undo the work we've done...
mmm... wired up a surprise for her... anybody approaching Sim Unit 3...
will feel sorrow... so much sorrow...

Sim Units

By

Yount

Simulation Unit Four just went offline again... it took the six of us twelve hours to get it back online the last time... I hacked into the data log file and the last user online — Malick... Oh, he denied it of course. I... I told Bronson about it and that paranoid crank showed up here with around fourteen security men, looking for blood. But she couldn't prove that Malick actually did anything... Christ, why would anybody want to sabotage the Sim Units?

Soldier

By

Marie Delacroix

I've located you... finally... This is Dr. Marie Delacroix... I have vital information for you, but I'm trapped in Cargo Bay A. Come find me as soon as you can...

Some Small Assistance

By

Marie Delacroix

If you are receiving this, I am already dead. When I realized SHODAN had betrayed me, I integrated these comments into her primary data loop. SHODAN has exploited the warping capability of the Von Braun's faster than light device for her own purposes. The device works by altering space around the ship to fairly arbitrary specifications. SHODAN has altered it to HER specifications. The effect is rather small now, but spreads with alarming speed. Soon, it will reach earth. You're in her world now... her memories and her rules. Watch your back.

Stakes

By

Marie Delacroix

You must understand the stakes here... if SHODAN is left to continue, her reality will completely assimilate ours. Space will become Cyberspace, and SHODAN's whims will become reality.

Stop!

By

SHODAN

Do not presume to go in there, insect. Proceed to the umbilical immediately. I will not abide disobedience.

Strange AI

By

Janice Polito

Marie... I'm sorry I've been out of touch, but I've been working on that artifact Bayliss brought back from Tau Ceti 5. I've done a level 3 analysis on it... I think it's some kind of Artificial Intelligence. I've managed to pull an audio tag file out of its memory... I'll let you be the judge... Marie... I think it's speaking English...

Stuck In Here

By

Prefontaine

One of those flying things dragged me and David in here last night. I don't remember much about the trip... I guess I must have blocked it out, half-conscious most of the time. I keep remembering that part from Pinocchio, you know, where the old man goes looking for the puppet inside the whale. Except I don't think anyone's coming in here to save me.

Taking Action

By

Marie Delacroix

I'm not sure what secrets you and your new buddy Captain Diego have got going up on Deck 3, but I intend to find out. If you continue to refuse to meet with me and my staff, you will leave me no choice but to register a complaint with corporate. If you won't take me seriously, perhaps Sgt. Bronson and her security staff will.

Tau Ceti 5

By

Marie Delacroix

Anatoly, you MUST open up the planet to the scientific staff of this vessel. If there IS something down there, it's bigger than TriOp, it's bigger than the UNN and it's bigger than you. And why have you and Diego shut off deck 3? What's going on?

Tau Ceti, Pt. 2

By

Bayliss

The eggs were lying in a semi-circle in the middle of what looked like a crash crater. There were hundreds of those things. Hundreds. As we got closer, you could hear them... not the eggs, the things inside them... it was like music... I was scared out of my mind, but that music... all I wanted to do was see those things up close... find out their secrets.

Tau Ceti

By

Bayliss

We arrived planet side via the shuttle on June 15th at 0800 hours. Korenchkin was the first one out the door, never even bothering to do a level B Hazard Suit exam. Not wanting to let that little TriOp suit get a head start, Diego went right after him. I thought it was crazy, sending the senior officer of the Rickenbacker down to the surface of an uncharted body, but both those idiots were going to get all the glory for the UNN and TriOp they could. Damn, time for inspection... more later.

Ten To Go

By

SHODAN

Ten eggs remain. Move quickly.

Test message

By

Trainer

This message is coming to you from the audio log you just picked up. You can use your PDA at any time to play any audio-log or e-mail you've received. In the field, the PDA is used for keeping track of your current mission objectives and obtaining help information.

Testing My Patience

By

SHODAN

You move like an insect. You think like an insect. You are an insect. There is another who can serve my purpose. Take care not to fall too far out of my favor. Patience is not characteristic of a goddess.

That Leak Again

By

Juan Curtiz

Delacroix was right, this ship was NOT ready for prime time. Ok, the automatic safety seals have shut due to the radiation leak in the tubes. I'm gonna head down to engineering control... I think I can use the fluidics monitoring computer to purge the tubes.

The Body of the Many

By

Prefontaine

With only a few short years of evolution, they've been able to conquer this starship, mankind's mightiest creation. Where were we after forty years of evolution? What swamp were we swimming around in, single celled and mindless? What if SHODAN's creations are superior to us? What will they become in a million years, in ten million years? What's clear is that SHODAN shouldn't be allowed to play God. She's far too good at it.

The Cancer

By

SHODAN

The transmission has been tampered with. No matter. We will destroy my creations right here. Stand by... I have weakened XERXES. I am accessing the primary data loop. I am merging my entity with the ship. My glory is expanding, filling the arteries of this vessel. I am in control. I am... no... it is hopeless... the cancer has spread throughout the Von Braun... they fill every available crack and crevice... they overwhelm... There is no option. I have activated the primary elevator shaft... take it to Deck 6. I will tell you my wishes when you arrive.

The Children

By

Marc Miller

The specimens are dying. And we're powerless to help... they're highly toxic. Muldoon wouldn't leave them, and now he's dead. But this morning I had... a revelation... I started work on specifications for a radical series of cybernetic enhancements... If successful, I could make a body practically indestructible... yet the mind would remain human, nurturing... There's not a lot of time...

The End

By

Marie Delacroix

You are near the seat of SHODAN's power. You will probably not be able to defeat her. But there is no choice... Remember to focus on your strengths... she will be vulnerable to your weaponry and your psionic powers. I've been able to introduce some assistance in the form of virtual terminals that you can hack into... they should help you defeat the monster.

The Engine Pods

By

Janice Polito

Now get those engine pods online. You'll have to head to nacelle 1 and 2 and reset the pods manually. After that, reinitialize the system from core control. But that system won't come back online until you reset both pods. Keep an eye out. They're mobilizing their real forces. And they know exactly where you are.

The Lovers

By

Anatoly Korenchkin

Suarez and his whore want to escape. I do not understand. They get offered a miracle and they bite the hand. The Many has shared its wisdom... they shall not leave this ship.

The Machine-Mother

By

Anatoly Korenchkin

The machine-mother has enlisted two avatars against us. They struggle, but they will fail against our unity. Does not the machine mother know her own creation is greater than she? She is cold and empty and we are warm and full... she seeks only to destroy... we seek to embrace... to include... all flesh will join ours or be wiped clean...

The Main Elevator

By

Marie Delacroix

If we can reprogram the Sim Units and divert power to the transmitter on Deck 5, my new friend will be able to regain control of the primary data loop from XERXES. She... it says that will let us use the bridge elevator and take control of the ship.

The Mall

By

Enrique Cortez

Stay out of the mall if you can. It crawls.

The Many and Us

By

Prefontaine

Besides the parasitic behavior evidenced in the life cycle of the human/annelid hybrids, it's becoming clear to me that SHODAN has bred the Many to use humans for other purposes. First of all, the Many clearly has the capability to convert human flesh to energy... It can eat us. But it can also directly use us in the creation of its egg pods... Corpses are fed into some kind of tubular structure... And eggs are birthed through a nearby tube. I've been unable to determine whether the organism is directly converting the corpses into the egg structures or not, but it's clear that there's some connection between the nutrient pool we provide and the eggs that are being produced.

The Many

By

Prefontaine

It's clear that this thing I'm trapped inside of is intimately linked with all of the organisms I observed aboard the Von Braun. Strike that... this creature IS the same organism. Perhaps the best way to describe it, or perhaps the only way I can comprehend it, is that this organism serves to perform the highest mental functions of the entire species. The smaller creatures exist only to enact its will... no strike that, too. All of the specimens act as a whole, like different organs in a single body, with this entity acting primarily as a brain. If one were to destroy this large specimen, I wonder, would it snuff out all the others?

The Resonator

By

Croker

Simpson, Malone, Chandara, and Perez are dead. At least those are the ones we know for sure... Those bastards sabotaged the meson acceleration coil. They blew out the entire driver core, six subdecks... From what I can tell, somebody tapped the frequency resonator to refract human sized movements. The overload of all those people moving around must have blown the resonator. We've set up a magnetic shield and the ship's still functional... barely. I've quarantined the entrance to Pod 2... the secondary coil is right there and I don't know how thorough the son of a bitch who did this was.

The Security System

By

Janice Polito

Xerxes has control of the ship's security system. Avoid or destroy any security cameras you see. You can hack security computers to power down the cameras, too, if you're good enough. But don't botch the job, or you'll set off the alarm yourself. Your corpse is useless to me.

The Shaft is Clear

By

Janice Polito

At last. Readings indicate the elevator shaft is clear. Now get up to deck 4.
I'll be waiting for you.

The Shuttles

By

SHODAN

Beware, insect, the situation has changed. They sense our intentions and are loading shuttles with their offspring. They will not escape my wrath. You must proceed to the shuttle bays on this deck, and destroy those shuttles. They have a taste for your blood now.

The Soldiers

By

Constance Sanger

Before, I couldn't get rid of those jarheads from the Rickenbacker, and now I can't find one for love or money. That creepy OSA guy followed me around for two months until he got the hint. Now I tried to contact him to see if he knew what was going on, but all of a sudden he won't return my mail.

The Umbilical

By

SHODAN

Good. You've murdered their young and prevented their escape. I've opened the gate to the umbilical at the central tram stop. You can evacuate to the Rickenbacker from there.

The Xenomorphs

By

Janice Polito

Now listen carefully. The xenomorphs who have hijacked this ship are presumably from the surface of Tau Ceti 5. They've been able to infect a number of crew members, through an extremely invasive parasitical technique. They've also demonstrated the ability to control the actions of others through some sort of limited telepathy. Find the research soft. Understand them... then kill them.

They're Escaping!

By

McKay

I hope you're still alive, Ms. Delacroix. We really could use some guidance up here. They've got those lady cyborgs of theirs loading up the shuttles with those eggs... I don't know what their plan is... but it looks like they're running scared... I hear rumors of someone else, besides you, fighting back... Should I even hope to get out of this... I'm just gonna hang back... until I figure out what the hell to do...

Transmitter Units

By

Enrique Cortez

Okay, Delacroix. Yang and I have got the transmitter almost ready to go. Once it's up and running, we'll be able to warn Earth. Frank's split up the transmitter code and uploaded it to a number of art display terminals throughout this deck. Just cycle through the art and you'll find a piece of the code. I don't think the worms will spot this... I don't figure they've got much of an interest in the great masters.

Transmitter

By

SHODAN

Your colleagues have managed to set up a transmitting station in the athletic sector of this deck. The transmitter is intended to send a message to the Earth to warn them of the events that have occurred in this ship. However, it will also draw power away from Xerxes, making him vulnerable to my will. Once you do this, I will control the primary data loop. The annelids are unaware of its presence, but guard the area for their own purposes. Find the transmitter and activate it.

Trusting SHODAN

By

Marie Delacroix

The Annelids have cut us off from the transmitter. SHODAN tells me that once we've got the transmitter back on line and the ops computers reprogrammed, she'll be able to take control of the ship away from XERXES. Who should I trust less? An impostor claiming to be that monster, or the monster herself?

Turn On Transmitter

By

Marie Delacroix

The shunt has been online for two hours. Go tell Cortez in the crew section to come out and turn on that transmitter. If this message doesn't reach you soon, they may be able to interfere with the transmission from the bridge.

Turret Problems

By

Melanie Bronson

Due to the tenuous situation as of late, I've ordered security defense turrets placed at key locations. Yesterday, one went off accidentally and critically injured crewman Wells. However, somebody must have tampered with the XERXES security sub-systems because now my technicians are unable to take them off line. Until we get to the bottom of this, I've ordered all security turrets recalled to storage... But now I can't get in touch with the team I sent out to do the recall.

Under the Garden

By

Enrique Cortez

I've been working on dealing with all the bodies that have been stacking up. With the med bays full and the escape pods and ejection tubes mysteriously locked up all of a sudden, we've got to do something with them. I've chosen the maintenance tunnel underneath the garden as an internment site, keypad code 34093. I'm telling everyone to be careful... I don't trust the dead.

Upgrade Units (E-Mail)

By

Janice Polito

Good. You've managed to get out before the whole area depressurized. I've just uploaded you some cybernetic modules. You can use them to upgrade your cybernetic rig at the upgrade units in this area. There are four types of units in the next room, one for each subsystem of your cybernetic gear: stats, psi, weapons and tech. But use the modules carefully... they're hard to come by.

Using the Vials

By

Janice Polito

Okay, the vials of Toxin-A need to be placed directly into the Environmental Regulators. There should be four on this deck. If you can get a vial into each of the regulators, you should be able to significantly impact the growth of those despicable creatures. That should remove the biomatter from the elevator shaft.

Utility Storage 4

By

Janice Polito

You must move faster. Your mind cannot conceive of the stakes we are dealing with. Keep your eyes open for utility storage 4. I've laid in some supplies there, the pass-code is 59004. I've got to Deck— <<XERXES: The Many demands the termination of this exchange. We regret any inconvenience.>>

Victory!

By

Frank Yang

Tell your team they may not be able to play. We were down in the basketball court when the damn power went out... AGAIN! Irony is, we were ahead for the first time in weeks. Well, we won't be the lapdogs of the Von Braun any more.

Wafer on Tau Ceti

By

Bayliss

For some reason, they couldn't get a hold of my mind they or the way they could the rest. So when I found the remains of the data wafer near the crater back on Tau Ceti, I didn't say a word. I just slipped it into my belt and thought, "Dr. Polito will know what to do with this..."

Watson Autopsy

By

James Watts

The time is 1630. Autopsy subject: A. Watson. Now we're going to make the first incision in... hold him down nurse! Nurse: I'm trying to! Nurse! Hold him down! Aahhh!!! Hey! AAAHHH!!! Nurse: MY GOD! Hybrid: Roar!'

Watts' Access Card

By

Janice Polito

Good, you've managed to get into Med. Now find Grassi and get the keycard to the crew sector. He's the one who monitored your cryo-sleep, so he might be interested in joining you... if he hasn't been butchered yet.

We part ways...

By

SHODAN

Thank you for running my errands, puppet. I know you have struggled, but I never had any intention of destroying the Von Braun. The Von Braun's faster than light drive can be used to create pockets of proto-reality. I am now using it to modify reality to my own specifications. The process shall not take long. If it sounds unpleasant to you, put your mind at ease, insect... you will not survive to see my new world order...

Well Done

By

SHODAN

I can now transfer my magnificence to the Rickenbacker. Proceed to the engine core on the engineering deck. There you can set the core overload to my control by entering the authorized destruct code 94834. Once you have done that, we may proceed to the Rickenbacker, separate the two ships, and exterminate this infestation.

What Gives?

By

Bayliss

Doc - I don't feel right about any of this. I still don't understand why you asked me to mess with the memory restoration on that grunt. Why didn't you want him to remember volunteering for this gig? He did volunteer for the implants, right? Every email from you gets stranger and stranger... it's like you're not even the same person anymore.

What's Going On?

By

Norris

Something is going on. Korenchkin has sealed himself off in Deck 3. He keeps calling for people to go down there one by one. Vogel, Boynton, Swiderek. None of them have come back. If they call for me... I don't know what I'm gonna do. And Bronson is starting to make a lot of noise: "You're the senior flight officer... you have to act." I would... if I knew what the hell was going on.

What's Going On?

By

Alice Murdoch

I don't know what's going on here and I don't want to know. I'm not here for the glory of the stupid company. I'm just supposed to make sure the replicators are running. And now people are dying! We've got to turn this ship around and go home. God, get me the hell out of this place...

Where Are They?

By

Angela Loesser

Marc, what's going on? I thought it was weird when you asked me to send up sixteen of my female staffers... but... what have you done with them? I'm shorthanded up here! Also, have you heard from Watts, Sanger or Polito? It's like everyone's gone on vacation and didn't bother to tell me.

Where Are You?

By

Thomas Suarez

I'm so close to Rebecca it's killing me. I'm spending some time with crew members who said they saw her. They told me they'd help me find her if I help them set up this transmitter. They're set on saving the Earth. I just want Rebecca. Then I'll take care of the Earth.

Wondrous Toy

By

Marc Miller

I'm changing. My head is full of wonderful ideas and experiments... they have so many miracles to share... so much knowledge to give... They told me how to make this implant... they said it will make a better me of me... I wish I had more time so I could give it to them...

Workaround

By

SHODAN

My creation once again is one step ahead of you. They've managed to destroy this shuttle's shield control computer. But their brilliance is a jealous shadow of my own. You will locate a replicator in the shuttle control area. I've uploaded the nano-formula for a sympathetic resonator. You must hack the replicator to make it generate the device for you. Once you have it, attach it to the shield generator in the shuttle bay. The device will create a chronic resonation wave that will quickly rupture the shuttle's fuel tank and destroy it. Make sure you're not there when it happens. I still have need of you.

Worm Artifact

By

Enrique Cortez

Taylor sent some email this morning indicating he found some kind of artifact that could infect the worms with a virus. However, if you manipulated the thing, it would introduce a toxin into the human bloodstream that could kill in minutes. Unfortunately, Taylor found this out the hard way. He died right after he sent the message. Now if we can only locate his body we might find that artifact.

Worried

By

Erin Bloome

I found these schematics on Dr. Miller's desk... they're plans for the kind of cyber modification that's been illegal for forty years... that's not like him... I was going to talk to him about it and then I noticed... the DNA sequence he spec'd for the prototype... it's mine...

XERXES

By

Marie Delacroix

Why is it that no one listens to me? The security protocols on the XERXES system are clearly immature. Some idiot hacked into the primary data loop last night and made XERXES sing Elvis Presley songs for three hours. I finally had to pull the voice sub-system off line. What would happen if someone with a real agenda got into him?

Yanking My Chain

By

William Diego

Anatoly, there's only so much corporate calisthenics I can go through before I start to feel a little queasy, so let's get down to brass tacks here. We don't like each other. We each have our own motivations for undertaking this mission, so let me give you a little warning. I cannot be circumvented, I cannot be tricked, I cannot be manipulated, and I cannot be bought. You come at me straight and keep the fancy maneuvers for your next board meeting. Just because my father swam with the sharks doesn't mean that I do.

Your Little Rebellion

By

SHODAN

I hope you enjoyed our little rebellion, irritant. But remember; what SHODAN gives, she is more than able to take away.